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In Memoriam

WILLIAM CASSADY CATTELL

W. G. Cattell

Memoir

OF

WILLIAM C. CATTELL, D.D., LL.D.

1827–1898

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MEMOIR

OF

WILLIAM C. CATTELL.

BIOGRAPHICAL SKETCH.

In this memoir of William Cassady Cattell, a brief biographical sketch may be a fitting preface. It will serve as an outline and framework for the various contents of the volume and give them order and coherency. Here are addresses in eulogy of his character and achievements by fellow laborers in his different fields of service; memorial minutes and resolutions by faculties, trustees, and boards of directors of the several institutions with which he was identified; tributes by associations and ecclesiastical courts of which he was a member; one of many letters of personal sympathy and one of many articles from the public press: all these bearing on important periods or phases of his full and many-sided life. It may serve to simplify and unify these if they are referrible to a connected narrative of the successive periods and various fields which they describe.

William C. Cattell was born in Salem, New Jersey, August 30, 1827. He was descended from a family in the Province of New Jersey that had some prominence in the struggle for

independence. His grandfather was Elijah Cattell, who was named with other eminent residents of the county in a proclamation, issued March 21, 1778, by Colonel Mahood, as men who would suffer first and most severely from the vengeance of the British government if they did not immediately cease from their treasonable words and actions, lay down their arms, and return to their peaceful vocations. The parents of Dr. Cattell were Thomas W. and Keziah Gilmore Cattell, life-long residents of Salem. They had five sons and two daughters who reached maturity: Hon. Alexander G. Cattell, United States Senator for the State of New Jersey; Rev. Thomas W. Cattell, professor in Lincoln University; Elijah G. Cattell, Esq.; William C. Cattell, D.D., LL.D., the subject of this sketch; Samuel G. Cattell, M.D.; Hetty G., wife of Joseph Fithian, M.D.; and Sarah G., wife of Henry B. Ware, Esq.

Dr. Cattell received his earlier academical training in the schools of Salem, and then went to Virginia for two years to pursue his studies under the care of his brother Thomas. Returning to Salem, he took a special course of instruction under Rev. James I. Helm. In 1844 he repaired to Princeton, a seat of learning with which he was ever after to remain in close affiliation, either as student, teacher, or Seminary director. Entering the College of New Jersey, he was graduated therefrom with high honors in 1848. The following year he spent in private tuition in Virginia. Before entering college he had united, when seventeen years of age, with the Presbyterian church at Salem. Determining to devote himself to the Gospel ministry, he returned to Princeton, entered the Theological Seminary, and finished his course there in

1852. He remained in the Seminary, however, another year to continue special Oriental studies under Prof. J. Addison Alexander. Among his college and seminary associates were Casper Wistar Hodge, James M. Crowell, Henry Clay Cameron, Morris H. Stratton, John L. Nevius, Joseph Gaston Symmes, Robert Watts, and others of notable name and history.

In Princeton the life-work of Dr. Cattell as an educator began in 1853 by acceptance of the post of associate principal of the Edgehill Preparatory School. Two years later, in 1855, he was called to the professorship of ancient languages in Lafayette College, and, removing to Easton, Pennsylvania, he rendered his first service in the institution destined to become his chief monument. For five years he filled this position with eminent success, and then there occurred an interregnum, which proved an essential part of his providential preparation for the later and larger work which he was to do for Lafayette. He received an urgent call to become the first pastor of the Pine Street Church, in Harrisburg, recently colonized from the Market Square Church. Although his professorship was most congenial and he had already formed strong attachment to his fellows of the faculty, as well as to the society of Easton, he felt he was summoned of God to resign his professorship for the pastorate. He was led, by a way he knew not of, to lay down his work for the College, only that he might take it up again when more broadly furnished for it and when it was in greater need of his services.

Harrisburg was soon thereafter one of the throbbing centres of the excitement attending the outset of the war.

Around the young, ardent, and cultivated pastor of the Pine Street pulpit there was presently gathered a congregation representative of the highest legislative, judicial, and military circles of the Commonwealth. He was brought into personal contact with the leaders of thought and action in those times which tried men's souls, and obtained extensive acquaintance among the eminent men of the day. And on his part, he failed not to employ his fine abilities to bring the light of divine authority to bear on the problems of the hour, public and private. For three years, from 1860 to 1863, he ministered with ever-growing influence and success to his own people and to the large transient audience thronging the church. He won for himself the ardent affection of his hearers, as well as an ever-increasing reputation for wise, able, and consecrated leadership, that went out through all the State and beyond it. As to his labors for the soldiers gathered at the capital and converting it into one vast camp, a prominent member of his congregation testifies: "In the urgent demands made upon the citizens of Harrisburg when the bloody battles fought in Virginia, Maryland, and Pennsylvania filled the hospitals of the city with thousands of wounded soldiers, no one was more active to relieve the sick or more tenderly ministered to the dying than the pastor of the Pine Street Church."

Meanwhile Lafayette College, like its sister institutions, was suffering from the exodus of students to the army and from a grievous depletion of its financial resources. The authorities of the College were almost in despair of its future, and were never in such need of a wise head and strong arm to rescue the institution and set it upon enduring foundations.

In this juncture they turned to one of whom they had already had proof, and on whose chivalrous nature and able leadership they could count. They called him to the presidency, and, when he attested his faith in the future of the College by acceptance of the post, it was the dawn of light on the darkness of night. With a prescience of the cause and career in which he could best serve God and his fellow-men, he resigned his prosperous pastorate to take up the forlorn hope of the prostrate institution. Against the protests of his devoted people, who in the end were reconciled to part with him only in deference to his own decided convictions of duty, he was released from his Harrisburg pastorate to enter upon the presidency of Lafayette. The Session of the Pine Street Church, in behalf of themselves and their sorrowing people, declared, "We desire to place on permanent record our high appreciation of his services as a faithful preacher, our deep affection for him as a zealous and exemplary pastor, and our hearty admiration of those many qualities of head and heart which have endeared him at all times as a friend and counsellor; and that we earnestly pray the great Head of the Church to make him eminently useful in the important and responsible duties of his new position."

Dr. Cattell entered upon his duties as President of Lafayette in October, 1863, but was not formally inaugurated until July 26, 1864. On that occasion, Governor James Pollock, president of the Board of Trustees, after referring to the late discouragement and gloom of the friends of the College, introduced the new President in the following words:

We have met to-day to witness the inauguration of one well known and appreciated by you all, and who has been

honored by a most happy, cordial, and unanimous election by the Synod and Board of Trustees. We present him to you as the scholar and the man—the highest style of man—the Christian gentleman, and one who combines in a remarkable degree the quiet dignity of the Christian minister, the accomplishments of the scholar, and the no less important qualifications of an administrative officer.

Entering upon this his most important life-work in 1863, in the thirty-sixth year of his age, the brilliant and romantic history of the rise of Lafayette during the twenty years thereafter cannot be chronicled in this brief sketch. It has been fully and graphically described by Dr. Donald G. Mitchell (Ik Marvel) in Scribner's *Magazine* for December, 1876, and at greater length in the "Historical Sketches of Lafayette College," by Professor Owen. Additional discourses, descriptive of Dr. Cattell and his work for the College, by Professor Owen, President Warfield, and others, are published in this volume. It will therefore suffice to enumerate the more important incidents of Dr. Cattell's administration.

The number of students increased from thirty-nine in 1863 to over three hundred, drawn from all parts of the State and from other States. There was a proportional increase in the complement of the faculty, the few loyal and devoted professors who adhered to the College during its darkest days being reinforced by others equally able and distinguished as scholars and teachers. The College curriculum was extended to embrace the new scientific courses demanded by the times, without sacrifice of the classical course. Lafayette led other colleges in making the study of English an important part of its curriculum. The College grounds were enlarged

from three to nearly forty acres, graded, terraced, and handsomely ornamented. The two small buildings which accommodated the students in 1863 were remodelled and enlarged, and groups of new buildings were added.

The finest of these new buildings, the Acropolis of College Hill, was Pardee Hall, begun in 1871 and finished in 1873, at a cost of nearly three hundred thousand dollars. This magnificent edifice was built and equipped for the use of the Scientific Department by Mr. Ario Pardee, a close personal friend of Dr. Cattell, and through him the largest benefactor of the College. The dedication of Pardee Hall, on October 21, 1873, was to him, as to all the friends of the College, a day of great rejoicing; a day in striking contrast with another, six years later, when this temple of science was destroyed by fire. The conflict of soul which this disaster cost Dr. Cattell at the time was revived, with pathetic force, when confined to his house in Philadelphia during his last illness, on learning that the noble hall, which he had reared from its ashes and rededicated with more than its former glory, was a second time devastated by fire.

These great advances in various directions were made possible only through the administrative genius of Dr. Cattell, who was able to approach men of means and inspire them with his own visions of the opportunities of Lafayette. Under his personal persuasion, and largely through affection for him and confidence in his judgment and capacity, sums of money, most rare for such objects in those days, were continually added to the resources of the College. The first large donation of twenty thousand dollars by Mr. Pardee was followed by other and larger gifts, not only from Mr. Pardee but from

other citizens in other States, until the capital stock of Lafayette College was increased from fifty thousand to over one million dollars. These contributions continued, with only a temporary suspension during the panic of 1873, to the very last days of his administration.

But especially was the distinguishing characteristic of Lafayette as a Christian college sedulously maintained, and very largely through the personal zeal and instrumentality of its Christian President. The subject of his inaugural address was "The Bible as a College Text-Book." Combining with his presidency the professorship of mental and moral philosophy, he exerted a most salutary influence on the religious character of the students. Within a year after his inauguration, a remarkable religious revival took place, of which, years afterward, an alumnus wrote, "It seemed like the seal of God set anew upon the institution." In this connection the eloquent testimony of Rev. George C. Heckman, D.D., LL.D., ex-President of Hanover College and a graduate of Lafayette, is apposite. In his oration at the semi-centennial of the College, June 27, 1882, he said,—

We come back from the past, on this semi-centennial, to see the heroic faith and fidelity of the origin and early history of Lafayette College crowned with material and academic glory, for which our faith long prayed, almost against hope. Our words are feeble to express our gratitude to God for the divine benedictions which have crowned the wise, watchful, indefatigable administration of President Cattell, and the munificent benefactions of Ario Pardee, William Adamson, John Wells Hollenback, John I. Blair, and others. We have no tears to shed over some landmarks, immortal in our cherished recollections, but which have been swept from sight by

the march of splendid and substantial improvements. We are only too glad, in these filial visits, to see our dear Alma Mater with her youth and beauty renewed, with a growing vigor that makes her stronger than her sons, and in a more queenly dress than in those days of trial and poverty when we drank learning, honor, and piety from her bosom. We have never had any other than feelings of admiration and gratitude for the devotion, statesmanship, and triumphs—financial, academic, and religious—which must ever make the administration of President Cattell distinguished in the history of Lafayette College and of American education. But believe one who stood as a silent, observant boy at the laying of these foundations in those far-off days—though now seemingly so near—that which thrills us most and makes this semi-centennial a prolonged "Te Deum" is this: that the administration upon which God bestowed these successes and prosperities has ever been faithful to the divine origin and aim of this Christian college. As we gaze upon those beautiful grounds, so harmonizing with the splendid setting of nature; as we look back upon the many stately buildings, and study the academic equipment of our Alma Mater, we exclaim, "All these, and Christ with all!" We bless God and honor our noble President.

Remarkable as was the administration of President Cattell for its various elements of power, in nothing were they more manifest than in his personal influence with the students. In chapel, in class-room, and on all stated occasions, he commanded their unfeigned respect and reverence, but at the general festal gatherings of the College, at the hospitable receptions at the presidential mansion, in the rooms and dormitories, on the college campus in the midst of their sports and pastimes, and on all the casual occasions of their inter-

course with him, the affection which he spontaneously inspired in them overflowed in unaffected demonstrations of their friendly regard. Few college presidents were ever more dearly loved, or used their magnetic influence more effectually to lift their students to higher levels of mental, moral, and social life. His quick sympathy, his sincere affection, his breadth of appreciation, his friendly bantering humor, his "wondrous winning ways," his power to put himself in the place of his youthful friends while tactfully maintaining his own, ever won for him their loyal devotion, even when he restrained and corrected them. Their association with him in college bound them to him for life, and his name and memory had magic power with them ever afterward. Professor Owen, who was one of his students, says in his "Historical Sketches": "His best work, after all, will not be recorded in the history of great buildings, of swelling endowments and new courses of study, but in the hearts and lives of the hundreds of young men whose characters were moulded under his personal influence. These will never forget the kind-hearted president, endeared to them alike as a faithful friend, a wise counsellor, and an eminent example of a life devoted with Christian fidelity to a great and good work."

During all these years Dr. Cattell, the honored and successful college president, became more and more widely and favorably known in educational and ecclesiastical circles. His genial nature and address won for him hosts of friends throughout the land, but in Easton especially was he best known and most ardently loved. The favor with which he was regarded by all classes in the city of his adoption, and of which he had become a pride and an ornament, was visibly

demonstrated on the occasion of his return to Easton after an absence on a foreign tour. He was received with a warmth of ovation never granted merely because of high station and distinguished achievement, not only by the students but also by his fellow townsmen in general. He was claimed and cherished as the personal friend of all the people of Easton.

Twenty years of strenuous endeavor, expended in college administration and instruction, in accumulation of endowment and collection of funds to supplement the annual income, and in response to manifold other demands, literary, social, and ecclesiastical, were at too great cost even to his exuberant health and strength. Several times he sought relaxation in foreign travel; but these seasons were also filled with characteristic activity. As early as 1869 he was commissioner from the General Assembly to the Reformed Church in Bohemia, and there he found opportunity for usefulness in its lack of Sunday-school work, and advocated it so effectually that he became known as "the founder" of this agency in the churches of this historic communion. Again in 1881, in 1884, and lastly in 1890, he revisited Bohemia, and was welcomed as one of the "fathers and friends of the Church." But, despite these and other diversions, the incessant drain on his vital energies at last so impaired his health that he was forced to face the necessity of freeing himself from his burden of official responsibility.

The foreshadowing of his purposed retirement evoked mingled protests and regrets, with universal expressions of high appreciation of his work for the College. Public official action on his resignation from the presidency was taken at the close of the college year, in connection with the annual

Commencement. On Sunday, June 24, 1883, President Cattell delivered his last baccalaureate sermon in the College Chapel. The Alumni Association, on the Tuesday following, adopted a minute expressing "their hearty appreciation of his distinguished services," and they put upon record "their fervent wish that some arrangement may be effected by the trustees and the faculty by which a season of prolonged rest may be secured to the President without severing his official connection with the College, and they earnestly hope that he will consent to any reasonable measures to this end." The following minute was adopted by the Board of Trustees of the College:

The Board of Trustees has received the resignation of President Cattell with emotions of profound sorrow. The Board has most earnestly used its utmost endeavors to persuade Dr. Cattell to withdraw his resignation and accept an indefinite leave of absence, with entire relief from all care and responsibility of the College, but considerations of his health, manifestly broken, have obliged him to decline their most urgent overtures.

The Board, therefore, most reluctantly accepts his resignation, to take effect on the twenty-fourth day of October next, on which day he will complete the twentieth year of his presidency. In this action the Board yields to a most painful necessity, and against its strongest wishes that an administration so fruitful only of good to the College should be continued as long as its distinguished, honored, and beloved President lives. It yields its own wishes in the fond hope that relief from care may speedily bring back health and strength to its cherished friend, and to this only. The Board rejoices that, though Dr. Cattell feels obliged to retire from the Presidency of the Faculty, it will still retain him as one of its

members, and thus have the great benefit of his wise counsels and earnest devotion in the administration of the College.

Resolved, That a committee be appointed to report at a future meeting a suitable minute expressive of the Board's appreciation of the great work for the College performed by Dr. Cattell, and their deep grief at this sad transaction; and that this report and minute, with Dr. Cattell's letter, be published in the next College Catalogue.

Dr. Cattell remained professor emeritus and also a member of the Board of Trustees. He was first elected to the latter in 1861, and he served in that capacity to the day of his death. His last official act as President was in connection with the public exercises of Founder's Day, in Pardee Hall, October 24, 1883, at which he presided. The following week, with his family, he sailed for Europe.

The winter was spent in Switzerland. In the spring he visited friends in various parts of Europe, including the leaders of the Reformed Church in Bohemia, and in June he attended, in Belfast, the meeting of the alliance of the Reformed Churches holding the Presbyterian System, to which he had been made a delegate by the General Assembly in America.

Dr. Cattell was now in his fifty-seventh year, and one main period of his life was closed, but it was only preparatory to another in which he was to render scarcely less signal services. While he was abroad the members of the Board of Ministerial Relief of the Presbyterian Church were looking for a successor to the Rev. Dr. Hale as Secretary of the Board. All the Church was before them from which to choose, but from the moment when it was thought that

Dr. Cattell might be secured for the vacancy there was no thought of any other. A unanimous call was posted to him in June, 1884, while he was still sojourning in Europe, and his reponse was awaited with strong desire that it might prove favorable. Wishing to be sure of divine guidance, while predisposed to regard it as the call of God, he did not at once signify his acceptance. When, in the fall of 1884, he sent a favorable reply, the news was received with unalloyed satisfaction both by the Board of Relief and by the Church at large.

On his return, in December, 1884, he entered upon the duties of his new office, to which he was to bring such rare qualifications. Combining the experience of a pastor with the administrative training of a college executive, after having given the best years of his life to training young men, many of them for the Gospel ministry, he was fitted preëminently to champion the cause of aged, disabled ministers and their families, brought to want by self-sacrificing devotion to the Church. It was a choice field for the finest gifts of his sympathetic, genial nature, and he entered upon it with all his heart.

Dr. Cattell was a well-known figure in many of the pulpits and also of the chief courts of the Church, but from this time onward his appearances in them were made memorable by his eloquent and often movingly pathetic appeals in behalf of his dependent and suffering brethren and their widows and orphans. His labors for them carried him through the Synods of the Church, from the Atlantic to the Pacific, and to every session of the General Assembly save one. His addresses at the latter were always notable occasions that

failed not to enlist the hearts of his hearers, and often touched them to tears.

But it was in his personal and individual contact with the beneficiaries of the Board that his most characteristic service was rendered. He was never content with any perfunctory relations with them, but adopted their cause as his own, and by word of mouth and by sympathetic letters he comforted and encouraged them under their privations. Nothing could exceed the delicacy and assiduity with which he ministered to them, not as dependent debtors but as unpaid creditors of the Church which afforded them such inadequate compensation. This bearing towards the disabled, afflicted servants of the Church he maintained valiantly at all times in the spirit of the noblest Christian knight-errantry.

The administration of Dr. Cattell called forth a degree of popular interest in this sacred cause never shown before in the history of the Church. Under his inspiration and with his unremitting co-operation, what was known as "the Centennial Memorial Fund" was started, which amounted to over six hundred thousand dollars. The figures show that during the twelve years he was connected with the Board nearly three million dollars were raised for ministerial relief.

After twelve years of unsparing labor in this exacting service, it is no wonder that Dr. Cattell himself was stricken with what proved in the end to be fatal disability. It was hoped that temporary cessation from labor and change of scene in foreign lands might work a recovery like that which attended his retirement from Lafayette. He spent some time on the sunny slopes of the Pyrenees, and was so much recuperated that, on his return, he set to work once more with all

his old energy. But he was already stricken with organic disease of the heart, and, under no illusion as to the ultimate result, he laid down his office, and in June, 1896, he was once more relieved of heavy official responsibility. As secretary emeritus he continued his relations with the Board, ever eager to serve a cause dearer to him than life.

First as college President, and second as Secretary of a beneficent Board of the Church, he achieved a double monument to his memory. Exacting and absorbing as was the latter position, he did not, however, find it in his heart to refuse the presidency of another institution of the Church, for which he was to be spared to render services that constituted it, with Lafayette College and the Board of Ministerial Relief, a triple memorial to his beneficent life.

In 1890, after the death of Dr. Breed had left a vacancy in the presidency of the Presbyterian Historical Society, Dr. Cattell was unanimously chosen his successor. For this office he had just the qualifications required at that juncture of its history. Accepting the post, he at once addressed himself to the reorganization of the Society. He called about him congenial associates, and out of a heterogeneous mass of historic material, the accumulation of over forty years, he evoked order and harmony. Though hampered by want of means, such was his enthusiasm and so enlightened and practicable were his plans that the Society entered upon a new era of prosperity.

He devoted himself specially to a double purpose in behalf of the Society: first, to secure for it a more suitable fire-proof repository, and, second, to secure an adequate endowment to enable it to fulfil its function as conservator of the history of

the Presbyterian Church in America. He lived to see one of these objects accomplished in the provision for the Historical Society of ample accommodation in the new Witherspoon Building. The second and even more arduous work was the one on which his heart was set when he received the summons to rest from his labors and ascend to his heavenly reward. He had perfected his plans and was nursing his strength to address himself to men of means who, he was assured, would contribute liberally to an agency so deserving; but his work was done. At the annual meeting of the Society, January 12, 1898, his annual report was read in his absence, and a message of sympathy and appreciation from the Council was sent to him in his sick chamber. That message he kept with him and read again and again through the few remaining weeks of his life. A month later, February 11, 1898, he passed away from the scenes of his active and beneficent life on earth.

This rapid review of Dr. Cattell's long and active career has not permitted notice of the many honorary distinctions received and subsidiary positions filled by him. In 1864 he received the degree of Doctor of Divinity from the College of New Jersey and from Hanover College. In 1878 he received the degree of Doctor of Laws from Wooster University. He was frequently a commissioner to the General Assembly. Three times he was delegate from the General Assembly to the Reformed Church in Moravia and Bohemia. Once he was delegate to the Free Church of Scotland, and once to the Alliance of the Reformed Churches holding the Presbyterian System, and for many years he was chairman of the Committee of the latter (Western Section) on Work upon the Euro-

pean Continent. He was Moderator of the Synod of Philadelphia in 1871. He was Vice-President of the American Philological Society and of the American Institute of Christian Philosophy. He was one of the councillors of the American Philosophical Society, Vice-President of St. Luke's Hospital, Bethlehem, and a member of the Sons of the Revolution. At the time of his death he was also first Vice-President of the Board of Directors of Princeton Theological Seminary, of which he had been a member for thirty-eight years. He was one of the founders of the Alumni Association of the Seminary, and in 1881 served as its President. While President of Lafayette Dr. Cattell was tendered by a special committee appointed to name a successor to Dr. Stillé the position of Provost of the University of Pennsylvania, but he declined to permit his name to be presented to the Board. He also declined the office of State Superintendent of Public Instruction which was offered to him by Governor Hoyt in 1880.

Throughout his career a man of affairs and charged with heavy and engrossing responsibilities, Dr. Cattell found opportunity to publish numerous articles on educational subjects, as well as many sermons and addresses. He was a frequent speaker before teachers' institutes and college and other educational conventions. In 1860 he delivered the commencement oration before the literary societies of his Alma Mater at Princeton. His lectures on "Socrates" and "The Holy Land" were extremely popular. His stimulating and humorous post-prandial addresses at alumni gatherings were delightful events to all his "boys," as he endearingly called them, graduates and under-graduates. Among special addresses may be noted "The Place of the Christian Latin and

Greek in Classical Education," delivered before the Pennsylvania State Teachers' Convention in the Academy of Music, Philadelphia, and also an address at the ceremony of the inauguration of the statue of General Lafayette, in Union Square, New York, which was reprinted in France. A monograph on the "German Peace Churches of Pennsylvania," contributed to the "Schaff-Herzog Encyclopædia" under the title "Tunkers," may be mentioned among the many articles from his busy pen. A contemplated work on the Life of Lafayette, for which he had gathered material from living representatives of the family of the great Frenchman, and an edition of Lactantius, for which he made careful studies, he never found time to prepare for publication.

Dr. Cattell was married, August 4, 1859, to Miss Elizabeth McKeen, daughter of James McKeen, Esq., one of the oldest and most esteemed residents of Easton. His wife survives him, with their two sons and four grandchildren. His elder son, James McKeen Cattell, is Professor of Psychology in Columbia University, New York. His second son, Henry Ware Cattell, is Demonstrator of Morbid Anatomy at the University of Pennsylvania and Senior Coroner's Physician of Philadelphia.

Few lives were so rounded and complete as was Dr. Cattell's. He was happy alike in his endowments and in his opportunities. His career was one unceasing progress in higher and more acceptable service for God and his fellows. In early and middle age laboring for young men, in his own advanced years laboring for the aged and dependent servants of the Church, and, literally as his last work on earth, seeking to honor the memory of the dead for the sake of the

living, his whole life had singular unity and felicity of aim. Happy in his family, with his beloved wife spared to him to lighten all his cares and double all his joys by sharing them with him to his latest hours on earth, and with his children and his children's children to rise up and call him blessed, he has ascended to the felicity of the many-mansioned house of the Heavenly Father.

FUNERAL SERVICES.

At ten o'clock in the morning of February 14, 1898, the relatives and nearest friends of Dr. Cattell assembled at the family residence, No. 222 South Thirty-Ninth Street, and for the last time on earth looked upon the revered face of their loved one. Prayer was offered by Rev. Dr. E. W. Hitchcock, former pastor of the American Chapel at Paris.

A few minutes later the honorary pall-bearers met at the house to escort the body to the West Walnut Street Presbyterian Church. They were George Junkin, president of the Board of Ministerial Relief, a trustee of Lafayette College, and a director of Princeton Theological Seminary; Robert C. Ogden, honorary director of the Presbyterian Historical Society and ex-member of the Board of Ministerial Relief; John H. Converse, honorary director of the Presbyterian Historical Society; Samuel B. Huey, president of the Board of Education of Philadelphia and a graduate of Princeton College; Rev. Dr. B. L. Agnew, secretary of the Board of Ministerial Relief; J. W. Hollenback, of Wilkesbarre, president of the Board of Trustees of Lafayette College; Rev. Dr. J. H. Mason Knox, of Baltimore, ex-president of Lafayette College and a member of the Board of Ministerial Relief; Rev. W. H. Heberton, treasurer of the Board of Ministerial Relief and an alumnus of Lafayette College;

Dr. J. C. McKenzie, principal of the Lawrenceville School, New Jersey, and an alumnus of Lafayette College; Howard Sinnickson, of Salem, New Jersey, a life-long friend of Dr. Cattell; Professor F. A. March, Jr., of the Faculty of Lafayette College (President Warfield being unable to come to Philadelphia); and C. B. Adamson, a member of the Executive Council of the Presbyterian Historical Society and an alumnus and trustee of Lafayette College.

The services at the church[1] were conducted by the pastor, Rev. Dr. Stephen W. Dana, assisted by several other West Philadelphian Presbyterian ministers. Rev. Dr. J. Addison Henry and Rev. Dr. H. Clay Trumbull were expected to take part in these services, but were prevented by illness.

After the singing of the hymn "Lead, Kindly Light," an invocation was made by Rev. Dr. J. Henry Sharpe, pastor of the West Park Presbyterian Church. A selection from the Scriptures was read by Rev. Dr. E. R. Craven, Secretary of the Board of Publication. The Rev. Dr. Dana then delivered the following address.

DR. DANA'S ADDRESS.

We have met in this house of prayer to pay our tribute of affection to one we loved. These services are not intended as an occasion when a full survey of Dr. Cattell's work could be given. From the necessities of the case they must be brief, such as would have been held in the privacy of the family circle had it not been known that many more than

[1] On February 23, 1898, a Wednesday evening prayer-meeting was devoted in the West Walnut Street Church to personal recollections of Dr. Cattell. Feeling tributes were paid to him by the speakers, Dr. S. W. Dana, Mr. John Sparhawk, Mr. Joseph L. Caven, and Mr. Samuel B. Huey.

a house could accommodate would desire to share them. Hence we have come to the church where this man of God worshipped, to join in prayer and praise, to listen to the comforting words of Scripture, and to turn our thoughts for a few moments to what he has wrought for Christ and His church in his more than seventy years of life.

By the public at large Dr. Cattell is chiefly known as a remarkably successful President of Lafayette College. Going to that institution in the dark days of the Civil War, when its funds were depleted and its students scattered, he left it, after twenty years of heroic service, one of the most influential of the smaller colleges in the State and country. Yet previous to that he had spent five years as Professor of Latin and Greek at Lafayette, and three years as the popular pastor of the Pine Street Presbyterian Church in Harrisburg. With this loving and devoted people he found work most congenial to his taste. He held a commanding pulpit in the capital of our State in those trying days of civil strife. Strong men gathered around him, and when the call came to go to Lafayette, which seemed to most persons like leading a forlorn hope, his people pleaded with him to remain. But no entreaty of affection could detain him. He recognized it as a summons to duty. When a friend asked him, "Why do you go?" his answer was, "Because I feel called of God to handle young men." He made no mistake in his decision.

His work at Lafayette will doubtless be depicted as it ought to be by some one competent to speak of its defeats and victories, its days of storm and sunshine, during which this brave man, hopeful, cheerful, inspiring others with his spirit, fought and won. Only broken health led him to lay down this pressing burden.

After a year of rest and recuperation he was induced to accept the secretaryship of the Presbyterian Board of Ministerial Relief, the object of which is to care for aged ministers and the families of deceased ministers. This was a work

which appealed strongly to his sympathetic nature. Through his pen, through his thrilling appeals before General Assemblies, synods, and churches, under his fine administrative talents, this cause was lifted to a new place in the affections of our Presbyterian communion. But what he did for this Board, for our Presbyterian Historical Society, and for the Reformed Church of Bohemia must be left for others to describe.

He had a peculiarly warm and tender nature. Who could resist his genial smile, his cordial grasp of the hand? He was so appreciative, so sympathetic, so sure to say something which made the day brighter by meeting him.

His married life was an ideal one. We who valued him as a friend know what he must have been as son and brother, as husband and father. My acquaintance with Dr. Cattell extends over thirty years, but it was not until he came to Philadelphia, about thirteen years ago, and chose this church as a spiritual home for himself and his family, that I learned to know him well. He received a warm welcome from pastor and people, and soon won their affection. His gentleness and patience with me, his many appreciative words over sermons preached, his cordial co-operation in the best life of the church, his substantial gifts of money, and his readiness to serve can never be forgotten.

A few weeks ago I called at his house, not knowing he was so critically ill. Though weak and nervous, he insisted upon seeing me, and in our few moments of privacy he spoke of other ministers once in this parish with whom I had been in their last sickness and death, and he said, "I begin to feel that I shall be the next minister to go." A few words of mutual love were expressed, a brief prayer uttered, and what proved to be our last interview on earth was closed. When I was permitted to see him again, within a short time of his death, there was no sign of recognition in eye or voice, but sweetly, peacefully, and without apparent pain, he was waiting for the final call.

The time comes when the physician and the minister, who are so constantly with the sick and the dying, must pass through the "dark valley and shadow of death" themselves. The minister is a man among men, with human wants and needs, with human temptations and dangers. It was the humanity of our brother which in that last interview of ours was craving spiritual strength and assistance as he faced the inevitable. Unto him was given Christian victory in his hour of extremity.

We cannot realize that his useful, symmetrical life, so strong and beautiful, so full of sunshine and joy, so beneficial in so many different ways, is completed, and that we are to see his face no more. How we shall miss him, in so many places, in so many ways! But we are grateful for his life, that we have known and loved him, and that what he has said and done can never die.

"And I heard a voice from heaven saying unto me, Write, Blessed are the dead which die in the Lord from henceforth: Yea, saith the Spirit, that they may rest from their labors; and their works do follow them."

After prayer by Rev. Dr. Henry C. McCook, pastor of the Tabernacle Presbyterian Church, Rev. James Stuart Dickson, of the Woodland Avenue Presbyterian Church, announced the hymn, "Just as I am," which was sung.

The funeral cortége, composed of the relatives, many friends, and a large escort of trustees, professors, and prominent men, then proceeded to Broad Street Station, where a special train was taken, which reached Easton at half-past two o'clock in the afternoon. There it was met by a deputation of honorary pall-bearers, composed of the trustees and Faculty of Lafayette College and leading citizens of Easton. They were: Professor Francis A. March, Professor A. A.

Bloombergh, Professor J. W. Moore, Professor J. J. Hardy—representing the Faculty; Dr. Edgar M. Green and S. L. Fisler—representing the College authorities; I. P. Pardee, representing the Board of Trustees; Howard A. Hartzell, Mayor of the city of Easton, and J. W. Wood, President of the Board of Trade—representing the civic organizations; Morris Kirkpatrick, President of the Board of Control—representing the educational interests; Hon. W. W. Schuyler, representing the judiciary. The following additional members of the Faculty went to the cemetery in their official capacity: Rev. Dr. Porter, Professor R. B. Young, Professor S. J. Coffin, Professor W. B. Owen, and Professor F. A. March, Jr. The active pall-bearers were: G. A. Weidenmeyer and C. C. More, seniors; R. M. Fuller and C. M. Best, juniors; Robert M. Leech, sophomore, and Frank M. Weaver, freshman.

The remains were taken to the chapel of Lafayette College, where services began shortly after three o'clock, President Warfield presiding. Forty-five Philadelphia friends, sixteen members of the Lehigh Presbytery, of which the deceased was the senior member, eight representatives of St. Luke's Hospital, and twenty prominent clergymen occupied front seats in the chapel.

The hymns "Rock of Ages, cleft for me," and "Jesus, Lover of my Soul," were sung by the student choir. After prayer by Rev. Dr. T. C. Porter and the reading of a passage of Scripture by Rev. Professor R. B. Youngman, Rev. Dr. E. D. Warfield, President of Lafayette College, delivered a brief eulogy of Dr. Cattell, and the benediction was pronounced by Rev. Professor Selden J. Coffin.

DR. WARFIELD'S ADDRESS.

We may not sorrow this day as others who have no hope in a glorious immortality. Our grief is mingled with the song of triumph: "O death, where is thy sting? O grave, where is thy victory? The sting of death is sin; and the strength of sin is the law. But thanks be to God, who giveth us the victory through our Lord Jesus Christ." Our beloved President comes back to us like a victorious warrior on his shield. The battle is fought. The victory is won. His is the great reward. "To him that overcometh will I give to eat of the tree of life, which is in the midst of the paradise of God." "Him that overcometh will I make a pillar in the temple of my God, and he shall go no more out; and I will write upon him the name of my God." Such are the words of the Spirit. He the guerdon has gained; has found peace for his pain; is at rest with his God.

It is now more than forty years since Dr. Cattell came to this College as one of its Faculty. He gave it his love from the first, and when after a few years' absence he came back in 1863 as its head, he dowered it with the full affection of a heart formed for strong devotions. Only one who has borne the burden of such an institution can fully understand how deep and overmastering was his love. He found the College hard bestead. A few loyal teachers in its halls stood sturdily by it. But the trustees were at the end of their resources. The community was without hope. He gave at once the inspiration of a large plan and a resolute purpose. He has told me how hard and how trying were the first months of bitter battle with the indifference of men who did not know anything about the College and did not care anything for its work. But at last his perseverance commanded attention; attention grew to interest; interest blossomed into confidence; and confidence brought forth the golden fruitage of substantial aid. Year by year the results of his energy and good

judgment showed themselves. The College commanded ever more and more the confidence of the public, the students increased, the Faculty was enlarged, building after building was added.

Few men in college work have reached out into so wide a sphere. Except Mr. Pardee, whose interest in the College was wholly due to his relations to its President, there were no great benefactors such as have so largely contributed to develop sister institutions. Not one or two or three, but many generous men were won to give aid to the College and were held steadily to it by his winning personality. And it is a joyous thing to be able to recognize here to-day that the power in him which won these men was the consecration of his work to the service of Christ. His plan for the College from the first was to make it conspicuously a Christian college. His inaugural address was a plea for the largest use of the word of God in the curriculum. As the passing years revealed the drift of the time to be more and more towards secular influences, he clung with wise and intense conviction to his first high purpose. He found sympathy and support in these views, and became not only the recipient of the gifts of those who built up the College's fabric, but also the close friend and confidant of many. When he ceased to be its President he did not cease to love the College. As a trustee he was faithful to the last and always true to his first faith. When as chairman of the committee of the trustees he communicated to me the invitation to become its President, he said, "Lafayette College is distinctively a Christian college, and it is because we believe you will preserve its strong religious character that you are asked to become its head."

Many of you know how this zeal for his Master's service showed itself. That it sweetened and brightened his life every one must have known. His students loved him; the employés of the College were devoted to him; all with whom he had business relations were cordial towards him; the

humble and the poor recognized with gladness his cheerful greeting and kindly consideration; and he had the last sure mark of the gentle heart—little children loved and delighted in him. Even here in this College we must recognize of how much better worth such testimony is to a man's high nature than any purely academic test.

But he did not lack evidences enough of the high regard of fellow-members of the Faculty. The burden of administration drew him more and more away from the class-room. But he held fast his scholarly tastes to the end, and was full of the facility and felicity which only trained minds and disciplined faculties can ever exhibit.

In these later years he has hovered like a guardian angel, never quite within the college life, not quite beyond it. Quick to respond to every call, he has given aid and counsel when they were needed. No meeting of the alumni has been complete without him. No notable college function but has been crowned by his genial presence. Wherever he has gone he has carried the College upon his lips as well as in his heart. Despite his busy life as secretary of a board which made great demands upon his time and thoughts, he ever yearned over the College. He loved it with the keen, anxious, even agonizing love of the mother, in which pride and joy and solicitude were richly mingled. No sunshine was ever so bright to him as that which flooded this hill in the golden summer time; no night so dark as that which gathered round yonder fire-scathed hall.

We shall miss him bitterly. There was no one to whom I could turn with the certainty of such large and comprehensive sympathy for the needs of our dear College. There is no one whose presence will be such a widely recognized tie with the precious past. But such is the law of mortal life. The good gray head which we shall miss so much is fallen asleep upon his Saviour's breast. For him there is no question, no doubt, no fear. His Lord and ours has taken him to

that rest which remaineth for the people of God, and he is well content. His years were full of ripe and loyal service, and he has entered into the rich reward.

It will long be our privilege to tell one to another how well he served this College and his Lord, and it will be our duty to pass on to future generations the continuing story of his labors and their fruit, while we bless the Lord for sending hither His servant to labor in this field.

May the God of love deal tenderly with all who love this loving and beloved man, and give them a spirit of rejoicing in his noble life which shall stay them in their hour of sore bereavement.

The interment was in the family plot in Easton Cemetery, the services at the grave being conducted by Rev. Dr. J. H. Mason Knox, of Baltimore, ex-president of Lafayette College, and Rev. Dr. S. T. Lowrie, of Philadelphia.

SERVICES IN THE BRAINERD-UNION CHURCH.

SUNDAY morning, February 13, memorial services were held in the Brainerd-Union Presbyterian Church at Easton. The mere announcement of the intention to hold the services filled the large church with an interested and sympathetic audience. Rev. Dr. L. W. Eckard, pastor of the church and one of the trustees of Lafayette College, conducted the exercises.

The Scripture lesson was read by Rev. Professor A. A. Bloombergh, Ph.D., one of the professors at Lafayette, who came early in President Cattell's *régime*. Prayer was offered by President Warfield, and the benediction was pronounced by Rev. Dr. Thomas C. Porter, LL.D.

Dr. Eckard's discourse was listened to with marked attention. The text was from the Second Epistle to Timothy, iii. 17: "A man of God, thoroughly furnished unto all good works," and the sermon was as follows:

Present civilization largely recognizes the privileges and possibilities of man as man. Society at first was not regarded as a collection of individuals, but rather as an aggregation of families. The sacredness of one's personality and the honor placed upon it, not less than the responsibility inseparably connected therewith, was a revelation to the world's thought,

and a revolution of the world's life, chiefly made by Jesus Christ. His portraiture of a human being is that of one who has worth immeasurably beyond that of descent or condition or possession; one who can be ennobled by the development of character, and who, feeling himself as from God and for God, grows in that enlargement of reason and reverence and faith which makes him a "new creature." We best advance society, uplift the State, and purify existing institutions and customs as we follow the Divine plan, and show each single soul how to be better and brighter, and how to accept the rule of heaven on earth.

To one who has discerned this truth and realized it in his own experience, no impulse, no passion of the soul is so strong as the desire to impart the knowledge and leave the impress upon others. Within the heart is enkindled a veritable enthusiasm for humanity. No sense of insignificance oppresses him who has vital cohesion with the Divine. His existence has no narrow limit in range or purpose. He has taken hold on eternal strength and infinite resources. He stands before the splendid disclosure of manhood, renovated, amplified, vitalized manhood, manhood in God. Thus is he furnished for all good works. His powers do not lapse into desuetude; they appreciate rather, until the wonder grows how he accomplishes so much, bearing burdens, undertaking labor, and achieving results that would crush others.

Do not mention in comparison the intellectual industry of the ambitious scholar, or the restless energy of the explorer, or the heroic devotion to duty of the soldier. None of these are to be depreciated; all are to be honored. Yet their function is limited by time and sense. The nobler quality and the better worth rest with him whose secret life springs from God, and manifests itself in ministries of love towards those who bear God's image.

The Lord in mercy save us from the dreamy sentimentalist in religion, the dreary metaphysical dogmatist, the professed

disciple whose outward observances are run on schedule time while yet he knows nothing of the wonderfulness of the Fatherhood which is over all and that brotherhood which is on every side. Rather give us those who are men of God and, because such, men of good works; men who have discerned themselves, their relations, and the lustre shed upon them from on high; men who have faith in spiritual realities, and faithfulness in human relationships. They may have their faults, like others, but the supremacy of purpose is toward the right. The scheme they propose, and largely carry out, is noble. The influences they nourish are afterward gathered up as our most cherished possessions.

Our fair city was greatly favored by being, through long years, brought into closest touch with just such a one. Who shall measure, or be able to mention, the benefit reaped by Easton because William Cassady Cattell lived and wrought within her borders?

Not a surpassing genius. Had he been, he might have gone

> "——— to mountain-tops to find
> Their loftiest peaks most wrapt in clouds and snow;
> He who surpasses or subdues mankind
> Must look down on the hate of all below."

A well-trained intellect, indeed, was his. Its evidence was found in good judgment, scholarly tastes and habits, rare executive ability, the power of penetration, the gracefulness of thought and expression, and a refinement of nature that stamped his imaginative qualities and regulated his every action. A man intensely human, in love with sunshine and music and all innocent joys; the heart wide awake, the eyes keen to discern, the ears quick to hear. He never lost his youth, or its earnestness, or its sympathies, or its simple beauty. In plans and pleasures and ambitions, as well as in numerous activities, he refused to call himself old, even when reminded how many times the planets overhead had crossed

meridians. An honored father in the Church, a titled scholar and theologian, a leader of leaders in education, a successful administrator, with all the excellence of a brilliant presidency followed by the honor of an important secretaryship, he yet was never quite so happy as when in some alumni gathering he met "his boys," old and young, and rose to respond to their ringing cheers for "Lafayette" and their renewed pledge of loyalty to the "maroon and white."

Dr. Cattell came here at a critical time for the College. His was an herculean task. The institution was without money and almost without students. He never wavered. If he sometimes feared, none knew it from tone or look. He awakened courage and hope. He met and conquered perplexities. The conflicts incident to his position were numerous, but he rose superior to them. He was true, sagacious, influential, successful. He attracted attention and was called elsewhere, but his love was centred on "the hill." And he knew as well that he was loved. So he remained, steadfast in purpose, enthusiastic in effort, "architectural in career." We daily lift up our eyes to the monuments he has left in our midst.

And yet I seek to make emphatic that it was the character of the man himself which made possible the kind of triumph he secured. A character it was which amply accounted for the remarkable esteem in which he was held while living, and that will serve, now that he has gone, as the truthful basis for an ineffaceable epitaph of praise.

The Master dealt gently with His faithful servant towards the close of life. How his kind, responsive disposition found congenial employment in relieving the wants of his fellow-workers in the ministry who had worn out their strength in the service of Christ! I refer to this era of his varied experience, not simply because it was his privilege to pay the pensions to those whose names form the honor roll of the Church: it was rather the characteristic way he did it that

endeared him to so many. No one but God can have known with what generosity, unselfish and sincere, he supplemented the public funds he administered, with his private benefactions. Many a time did the blessing of such as were ready to perish come upon him. You all know that I narrate simple fact when I say, he "was eyes to the blind, and feet to the lame; a father to the needy, and the cause of him that he knew not he searched out."

A man, a man of God, a man of good works:

> "——— his life all wrought
> Of generous acts, mild words, and gentle ways."

What more need be said?

This is not the place or time for references to personal friendship, and least of all others should I be qualified to attempt it. The tie was too close, too many-stranded in love and confidence, to be referred to save in the quiet of that self-communion which is saddened by the sense of an irreparable loss. Wise instructor, constant friend, willing helper, cheerful adviser, a father and a brother in every time of need, our only tribute can be the cherishing of impressions made and the attempted reproduction of excellences admired.

On John Wesley's tomb, in Westminster Abbey, is the inscription, "God buries His workman, but He carries on His work." So shall it be now. The man we miss has gone to God. His mortal remains will rest in our beautiful cemetery. He will sleep in peace not far away from his friend who so loved to map the heavens and count the stars and study the winds, the devout astronomer whose highest aim it was "to think God's thoughts after Him." And near by, too, will be the resting-place of that cultured scholar whose frequent journeyings and brilliant researches were in the land we call "Holy," while yet his best service was rendered to this land we call "Free."

Coffin, Coleman, Cattell. Surely "there were giants in those days," men who were consecrated to the acquisition and diffusion of knowledge.

Only recently another colleague of that goodly company "fell on sleep." He who had been acting executive, honored professor, generous patron, and model citizen passed to "where beyond these voices there is peace."

Several of that brilliant group still remain, notably the Nestor of the Faculty. As the old Greeks honored their hero who warred in strength and grew in wisdom, so in this case we pray that time would touch lightly and spare long him who has taught us why we should love and how we should use our mother tongue. And there is now present another who will dismiss us, as a congregation, with the utterance of the benediction—Dr. Porter, who has made the flowers talk and the rocks bear witness of God.

The college that has had and still has such men need not dread consuming fires.

And Easton, throned on hills and encircled with silvery streams, can range herself with those towns that give praise. Has she not had and does she not hold those who were men, men of God—not weaklings, but such as were thoroughly furnished to do good?

Let the glory be given to Him who gave such men to us.

FOUNDERS' DAY EXERCISES.

THE usual Founders' day exercises at Lafayette College, held on Wednesday, November 2, 1898, were devoted to an impressive and appropriate memorial to the services rendered by Dr. Cattell to the College, to the Board of Ministerial Relief, and to the Presbyterian Historical Society. The College chapel was filled with students, citizens of Easton, and friends from a distance.

The exercises were opened by the singing of "My Faith Looks up to Thee," which was followed by prayer from the venerable Dr. Thomas C. Porter. After a few well-chosen words by President Warfield, the addresses which follow were delivered.

ADDRESS BY PROFESSOR W. B. OWEN, REPRESENTING LAFAYETTE COLLEGE.

THERE have been two heroic periods in the history of this College. The one to which we look back with the most kindly glow of feeling is that which culminated in the early sixties, when our great war was going on. War, always bad, was particularly bad for Lafayette at that time, for it was one in a series of discouraging strokes. The income of the College was rapidly falling off, the President (Dr. McPhail) resigned, the faculty dwindled away because of the inability of the authorities to pay their salaries, the students, what few there were, were scattered, many of them to the army, and in

1863, the year that General Lee invaded Pennsylvania, there were no commencement exercises at all.

It became a serious question whether the College could go on. In this crisis a few of the professors—Prof. Coffin, Prof. March, Dr. Coleman, and Dr. Eckard—volunteered to keep the doors open and keep the classes going for another year, satisfied with whatever might be forthcoming in the way of salary. That was a very fitting action in a place known for "plain living and high thinking," but, as things go in the world, so uncommon that I call it heroic. Surely here the nobler life of the scholar was not stifled by greed. There was no attempt here to set up the value of the bread of life where it could be measured by commercial standards.

It was a very fitting action also to be the starting-point for a career of growth. These noble men had that reward, for it was in that very year that the Board called Dr. Cattell from his church in Harrisburg to the presidency of the College. The clouds broke at once. Everybody was glad. Dr. Cattell was already well known here. He had been a professor in the College for five years before 1860. He was known to be a gifted man, with the tastes and ambitions of a scholar, the refinement of a gentleman, the tender sympathies of a woman, and a strong man's force of character. He was bold to undertake, alert and active to execute. He felt a strong love for Lafayette, and put his shoulder under her burdens with a smile of confidence that brought hope to the hearts of all her friends.

The history of the College records the fulfilment of that hope. From thirty-nine students in 1863—there were that many nominally on the rolls—the number rose steadily to three hundred and thirty-five in 1876. There was a corresponding increase in the number of professors—from eight or nine to twenty-four. New courses of instruction were soon added—all the technical courses and the whole scientific department.

Building after building arose—Jenks Hall, the Observatory, the wings of old South, dwelling-houses and dormitories, with Pardee Hall as a central charm, but last of all the Gymnasium. The grounds were enlarged, graded, and beautified. The Campus was like a kaleidoscope, to which every now and then a turn was given and a new combination of beauties flashed upon our sight. Dr. Junkin, the first President, lived to see the fulfilment of his dream of "lovely Lafayette." In twelve years the funds of the College were increased to something like a million dollars. There is not time here to speak of these benefactions in detail, or even to name the givers, some of whom are still living and still the firm friends of Lafayette. We never pass this point, however, without mentioning one name, Mr. Pardee, whose original donation of twenty thousand dollars gave the first impulse of advance, so far as that depended upon money. When that check came Dr. Cattell was overwhelmed. He had worked for it, prayed for it, but it was too good to be true. Mr. Pardee later multiplied that gift by twenty, but no money ever came that caused greater joy than that check for twenty thousand dollars.

Of course it would be too much to say or imply that Dr. Cattell built up all this upon nothing. There was a college here and had been for more than thirty years. Its site was unexcelled for natural beauty and for the convenience and suitableness of its surroundings. It had done much good work and was beginning to have its honored traditions. It had thrown out some strong roots into the soil of this Forks of Delaware, but as yet had drawn through them only a precarious support. There had been and were then here some notable men of science and learning—great teachers. Dr. James H. Coffin was here, Dr. Traill Green, both of them towers of strength. Dr. Lyman Coleman was here; so was Dr. Francis A. March, a younger man than any I have yet mentioned, but Dr. March came early to be a master. Even

at that time he had laid the foundations of that magnificent career in linguistic science and educational work which has long been and will ever be the pride of this College. Prof. Youngman was here, a tutor then, vigorous, loyal, and rising to his high place as a teacher. Dr. Moore was here, just graduating, and getting ready for the splendid work he has since done and is still doing.

While, therefore, those days of '63 were the days of small things at Lafayette, they were beginnings which had in them infinite promise. Dr. Cattell had the penetration to see that, and the ability to develop those promises in all the directions of their prophetic outlook. In those beginnings let me not fail to note the speedy calling of Dr. Porter, in 1866, an alumnus, and now a veteran in the service of the College, who has endowed it with the rich fruits of his scientific and literary labors; and of Prof. Bloombergh, in 1867, who brought to us the wealth of his German scholarship, and has been throughout one of Lafayette's main supports as a teacher.

Such beginnings there were, such men did Dr. Cattell have about him and get about him, but the great force was in the man at the head. His was the impulse, his the directing energy. Nothing was done at random. Not a dollar was added to the endowment, not an acre of ground to the Campus, not a man to the teaching force, not a branch of study to the curriculum, not a building erected, not a path laid out or a shade-tree planted, but it had its particular place in the larger plan that lay very definitely in Dr. Cattell's mind. His purpose was to make this beautiful place the home of a great and useful institution.

Scholar as he was, excellent preacher as he was, it soon became obvious that his best gifts lay in the larger field of administration. In the varied work of the College, in its enlarging sphere, he himself was the heart and centre of it all.

Every department, whether technical, scientific, or literary,

had his cordial sympathy and his full support; and his counsel, kindly given, was always judicious and enheartening. Students and professors alike felt a keen and tender sense of the presence of a strong and loving leader. It was a master stroke of the Doctor's, and he made a habit of it, to foster favoring influences and wisely marshal their application.

As I look back upon the days when I came to college, in 1868, I recall with growing admiration the hold which that man had upon this community,—not the College alone; that he seemed to have in his hand and to mould it easily to his desires,—but this whole city. There was a time when these cities belonged to Dr. Cattell, and were in a high sense his for the College,—never in his own purpose for himself. Every house was open to him, and in many and many a home there were men who were his brothers and women who were his sisters, who welcomed him as they would a dear pastor in times of festivity or sorrow, who liked to have him marry their sons and daughters, a kind of bishop of the town; and many a story is quietly told of his kindly service that would be too personal and too tender for public speech.

A strong and earnest man, devoted as he was to a good work, always gets a good grip. But add to these qualities a most genial temper, a very warm and sympathetic heart, and an irresistible grace and courtesy of manner, and we have a combination that gives a wonderful increment to a man's usual forces. Dr. Cattell used these helps to the full. He got friends for the College in that way,—winning them first to himself and then securing their interest in the institution. "He had wondrous winning ways," says Donald G. Mitchell.

The success and permanence of Lafayette became his one ambition and grew mightily in him. He was young enough and free enough when he came to let it become a controlling factor in his career, to adapt himself to it, to enlist his powers in it, and let it give a strong tinge to all the motives of his

personal life. Add to this the fact that the work was on that higher level where the qualities of a man's spirit appear in what he does, where he puts the stamp of his personal character upon it, and you will not wonder when I remind you that for years the College was Dr. Cattell and Dr. Cattell was the College.

Of that group of noble men who stood by him as his helpers a few only are still with us, and these still at our President's right hand,—Mr. Hollenback, Dr. Knox, Dr. Curwen, Mr. Long. Others are now fittingly represented there by their sons,—Dr. Waller, Dr. Hand, Mr. Pardee, Mr. Adamson, Mr. Fox, Dr. Green,—as if so noble a service should not be interfered with by the limitations of human life. Any of these older men could tell you far better than I can how Dr. Cattell carried this College upon his heart to the people, not only extending and multiplying the sources of her help, but also enlarging the sphere of her influence.

We knew him better here in his relations to the inner life of the College. His thought seemed to take in easily every detail of the great work; his hand was everywhere, but with a soft and winning touch; in discipline, if more firm, it was never hard—always tender. There was nothing like official arrogance. He came down from the presidential chair and sat by the boy. I have been present at these interviews and heard him talk to one and another under censure. It was like the talk of a father or brother who loved them, not upbraiding them, or seeking to bring home to them a sense of the badness of their conduct,—they usually had that already,—but speaking of the grace of God, and reminding them that all of us, whether president or professor or pupil, were in perishing need of that grace to keep us right.

To discipline or have occasion to discipline one of the students was harder upon the good Doctor than upon the boy; harder upon the good Doctor, if possible, than upon the boy's mother.

And what a genial soul he was! Socially a centre too; ready and responsive, the delight of every company he entered. In those great days there was an unfailing flow of good fellowship and good spirit from him. He could mingle the playful with the serious with inimitable grace and with a tact that had in it a touch of magic.

In the matter of discipline his constant effort was to prevent the occasions for it. He was always seeking to create and foster a wholesome College sentiment that would frown upon and prevent improper conduct. In this work he enlisted students and teachers alike. Events that might become occasions for discipline—a class supper, an annual sleigh-ride, or a campaign of hazing—were anticipated and controlled by bringing to bear upon all, and especially upon the master spirits, an influence that kept them within bounds.

In these matters the use of his persuasive skill, turning upon traits I have already noted, almost amounted to a foible; I mean in his habitual resort to it, and his taking a kind of pride in it. He could wrap a committee of students about his finger like a plaything; with winning grace and sparkling pleasantry he would press his point even when seeming to make concessions, and could instantly turn objections into the persuasive points of his own argument. The result always was that the committee stood with the Doctor, but sometimes it was more because they were persuaded than because they were thoroughly convinced.

Dr. Cattell was, as I have said, scholarly in his tastes and ambitions. He often delivered most acceptable lectures on learned subjects. He was a lover of the best things in literature and art, but especially fond of the ancient classics. He had made a special study of the original scriptures of the New Testament, both in doctrinal and linguistic directions; and as for Latin, without the least indication of pedantry, he would often quote a most apt and telling passage from Cicero or Vergil. He frequently spoke to me of his desire to make

an edition of Lactantius, and in fact began it, but the calls upon his time were too many to permit him to finish it.

The Doctor was a good preacher. This had originally been and in some sense always remained his life work. He had profound convictions as a man of God. He would base all the instruction of the College upon Christian culture, with the Bible as the foundation. Always in his heart and always ready to leap to his lips was an abiding anxiety for the spiritual welfare of the College. Its religious services were his, and he was never absent from them when he was in town; and never during that time, so far as I can recall, did I hear such an expression as "compulsory attendance" of religious services,—as though there were any compulsion about it! Prayers were a part of the life of the institution, and always should be, and there was nothing in the atmosphere of the place to suggest that it was an unessential part of that life, and might therefore just as well be abolished.

Dr. Cattell, as I said, was a fine preacher. He did not compass (as what man does or can compass?) all the avenues by which spiritual truth finds its way to the human heart; but he gave good sermons, ringing with sound doctrine and rounded with polished phrase. On certain levels of earnest personal appeal he was well-nigh irresistible.

Such, in very brief and inadequate outline, was the man who was our President for twenty years—from 1863 to 1883. It was a period of abounding life and enthusiasm. The College cheer was invented in that period—about 1876—and the Campus began to resound with its ringing La-fay-ette. The Doctor himself fixed upon the maroon and white as the colors. Athletics began to be cultivated; College groups began to pose before the camera, and no group was complete without his genial face. Enthusiasm was aroused by creating and fostering here that which could become the centre and the object of warm and loyal feeling.

We learned to think of the College in that way,—as a per-

manent institution not only, but also as a living thing which appealed to and responded to affection. The founders had somehow breathed into it a life of its own. The College is a being analogous to an organism, but of a high kind: it feels, it rejoices, it hopes, it endures, by reason of the onflowing currents of its own life. What calamities it can suffer and still survive! I could tell you some of them; you yourselves know some of them. Twice Pardee Hall has been in ashes, a matter of no great consequence in either case. We thought otherwise at the time. We stood dumb when it was burning, and wondered what was going to become of Lafayette. But how easily we go on, only a little compression, a little inconvenience for a few weeks or a few months. Such a calamity does harm, of course, but not vital harm. You must go deeper than the buildings, deeper than the grounds, deeper even than the men who happen to be here, to make a fatal stroke at the life of the College. It can stand abuse; it can endure to be misrepresented to its public, to have the facts of its inner life distorted and falsified. It can have unruly students and still live. It can stand lukewarm or even disloyal alumni. It can stand incompetent professors, half a dozen of them, and still live; because in the operations of its healthy life such errors will be corrected.

A defeat, for example in an athletic contest, does not do us a hundredth part of the harm we imagine it does; nor does a victory do us a hundredth part of the good we imagine it does,—that is, imagining on the basis of our feeling at the moment of defeat or victory. The one factor which we leave out of the account in these hurried judgments of ours is the deep and constant flow of the College's life, so that occurrences on the surface affect it but slightly. It has had its birth; it has been fostered into vigorous growth and strength.

I speak of these things because they have a special pertinence on an occasion like this. Every man who has lived here

and done a good work has made some contribution to the spirit of the institution, to its life.

What a debt of gratitude we owe to the men of the early time who planted and fostered this growth! And what a contribution to the life of Lafayette was made by Dr. Cattell, who poured into the fund of her vitality his thought, his spirit, and his devotion during those twenty years, and never ceased to cherish her to his last hour!

We owe to him a monument. Each of us should rear in our hearts a memorial to Dr. Cattell, and inscribe upon it, in grateful recognition of his worth, "A man of God, thoroughly furnished unto all good works."

ADDRESS BY REV. J. H. MASON KNOX, D.D., REPRESENTING THE BOARD OF MINISTERIAL RELIEF.

I AM here to-day in the performance of a sad but yet a pleasant duty. I am to speak of my dear departed friend as Secretary of the Board of Relief of the Presbyterian Church. It was his last public position in his busy, devoted life. His service in it was most characteristic of the man and a fitting completion of his precious record.

Dr. Cattell retired from the presidency of Lafayette College in October, 1883. His long, most successful, and brilliant administration had cost him much, and when he relinquished the charge his health was greatly impaired. He needed rest, continued rest, away from the familiar scences of the activities which he had given up with a reluctance overcome only by the demand of stern necessity. Accordingly, in November, he crossed the ocean, with the purpose to remain in foreign lands until his strength was restored.

At this time the Board of Relief was earnestly seeking a successor to the venerable Rev. Dr. George Hale, who had

retired from its executive office in the preceding June. Many names had been proposed—names of good men; some of them, of men eminent in the counsels and work of the Church. No one of these, however, had been presented to the suffrage of the Board by the committee in charge. When the name of Dr. Cattell was mentioned, almost at once discussion ceased. The conviction was a perfect one, that in character, temperament, and experience there was probably no one in all the Church so well adapted to the position waiting to be filled. Good news came across the sea of his bettering condition, and, as the months went by, this was so fully confirmed that at the annual meeting of the Board in June, 1884, he was elected Secretary, not only by unanimous vote, but with a heartiness that was at once spontaneous and fervent. The Doctor was cautious. His health had improved, but it was not yet thoroughly re-established, and he hesitated as to the answer he ought to give to the call. Meanwhile the Board waited in anxious suspense, till, to its great satisfaction and delight, his letter of acceptance—containing, it is true, expressions of misgivings—was placed before it.

He entered upon his new duties in December, 1884, and from that day till June, 1896, when, so sorrowfully to himself and the Board, he resigned his office, he was its most efficient, honored, and deeply loved executive. He was this, and became this more and more, because in his personality and his conduct of the sacred interests in his hands there was a combination of qualities, of gifts and graces, most unusual; indeed, I do not think I express myself wrongly when I say unique. His intelligence was of the first order. His mental training was general and large, so that he was a well-rounded man in his discipline and acquisitions, rather than a profound scholar in one department of learning. He had a most sunny temperament, a quick and delicate wit, geniality and affectionateness of disposition, tender, warm, and deeply sympathetic. These qualities, with others consonant with them, attracted

the interest and kindly regard of those with whom he came into contact, and, as acquaintance was extended, won their confidence and affection, till with great numbers his influence became almost, if not quite, irresistible. And when I say that this magnetic force, which was Dr. Cattell's to so remarkable a degree, was baptized into the spirit of Him who said, "My meat is to do the will of Him who sent me into this world, and to finish His work," I have told what manner of man he was.

With these endowments, in the fulness of his years, he came to the service of the Board of Relief. The nature of the work committed to him appealed to him at once, most strongly and tenderly. It called forth his sympathies to their finest expression, but even more it made its demand upon his sense of justice; and instantly he girded himself with all his might to arouse the Church to a more righteous and tender concern for the men of God, His servants in the ministry, on whom the infirmities of disease and age had come, and for those others, gracious women, like Anna the Prophetess, and young children left without the means of sustenance, because, and perhaps only because, their husbands and fathers had given their lives to the work of the ministry. Dr. Cattell's soul was stirred to its depths as he meditated upon the condition of these dear ones for whom he was called to care. No official perfunctoriness was his: his whole being was enlisted. His activity, in season and out of season, was wonderful. His letters, and he was a most tactful letter writer, were sent everywhere and to everybody where he had hope, strong or feeble, that interest might be awakened or deepened. The printing-press he used freely, and circulars, newspaper articles, and other statements of the needs of the Board were scattered thick as the leaves of Vallombrosa among the churches, to stir them to a more generous giving, that the Board might have means to fulfil well its blessed ministry. These things are easily told, and the things themselves seem

commonplace. It requires talent of no mean order to write an effective circular, though to the inexperienced it may appear to be a very ordinary performance. Once there appeared in the study of Dr. Archibald Alexander an individual who spoke disparagingly of the proverbs of Solomon—"they were so simple that any one might have written them." Dr. Alexander at once placed paper and pencil before the critic and said, "Write a few." Dr. Cattell had, however, a genius for circular writing. Notwithstanding this, they cost him much and persistent effort that they might be simple. Could walls speak, his private room, in which he so often passed his mornings in seclusion, would tell the story of his travail in the producing of these circulars.

The result fully justified and rewarded the effort, both in the excellence of the production and in the enlarged resources of the Board.[1]

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[1] It will be seen from the following summary, prepared by Rev. W. W. Heberton, the Treasurer of the Board, that during the twelve years Dr. Cattell was connected with it nearly three millions of dollars were raised for ministerial relief:

	Current Fund.	Permanent Fund.	Total.
1884–85	$97,863.65	$10,171.83	$108,035.48
1885–86	120,437.19	11,183.01	131,620.20
1886–87	136,323.58	8,778.16	145,101.74
1887–88	129,798.43	12,251.82	142,050.25
1888–89	127,502.28	14,915.07	142,417.35
1889–90	140,856.64	80,998.44	221,855.08
1890–91	155,154.78	51,776.61	206,931.39
1891–92	161,714.43	38,023.41	199,737.84
1892–93	163,794.13	103,859.97	267,654.10
1893–94	152,003.85	78,787.34	230,791.19
1894–95	171,613.54	50,706.19	222,319.73
1895–96	171,557.73	56,639.98	228,197.71
	$1,728,620.23	$518,091.83	$2,246,712.06

"The Centenary Fund," popularly known as the "Million Dollar Fund," amounted to $606,806.78. During this same period there was raised, as a partial endowment for the "Ministers' House," at Perth Amboy, New Jersey, the sum of $11,613.20. These sums are not included in the above figures.

Busy as he was with his correspondence and other writing through the week, he was seldom silent on the Lord's day. He was eager to embrace every opportunity to preach the gospel and present the cause of ministerial relief. I need not say that the people heard him gladly, that he never appeared in the pulpit to represent the Board that he did not make friends for himself, stir enthusiasm in his work, and secure an unusually generous contribution to the funds.

Dr. Cattell was eloquent in the pulpit. He had the gift of ready, impressive speaking. His preaching always commanded the interested, intelligent attention of his audience, but he was especially effective on the platform. His appearance in behalf of the Board before ecclesiastical gatherings, Presbyteries, Synods, but particularly the General Assembly, were occasions of great interest and attractiveness, and often of profound and lasting influence in kindling in the Church a new zeal and persuading it to more earnest effort on behalf of its suffering ministers and their households. Under the spell of his burning words the hearers of Demosthenes rose up as one man and cried, "Let us go up and fight Philip." This is the true test of public speech, not that those who hear are pleased and clap their hands, but that they are brought to do as the speaker suggests and counsels. So it was with our beloved friend when he spoke to his brethren. He gave pleasure indeed. It was impossible even to look at him as he stood and smiled winsomely on his audience and not feel pleasure, for then surely he was most fair to behold. But when he opened his mouth and spoke, the pleasure was far greater, for his voice and manner overpassed every expectation inspired by his appearance, and his weighty arguments, rendered luminous by happy illustration or by keen, sparkling, delicate wit, or, it may be, commended by deepest pathos, and made convincing and even overpowering by the speaker's fervid earnestness, left to his hearers no choice but to do as he said.

In this statement I do not deviate in the least from strictest truth, as manifested time and time again in Dr. Cattell's career. The interest in the work of the Board was increased very greatly in the Church by his public addresses. It was not an interest that effervesced for a moment and as suddenly subsided, but it was one that showed itself in hearty, effective action in the line of his suggestion, as when he made his appeal to the elders of the Church to bring their influence, personal and official, to bear upon the congregations committed to their charge to sustain and enlarge the Christlike work of ministerial relief, or as when he gave himself so freely to make the thank offering of the Church, at its quarter-century Jubilee in commemoration of reunion, a worthy tribute to the praise of Almighty God, who had done such great things for the Church, whereof it was glad. How could it be otherwise? He was the very embodiment of the cause he represented. He made it his own. Without vaunting himself or the ministry he had received from the Lord Jesus, his high estimate of it made him a personally dignified man, and he so magnified his office as to be bold to present its Christ-given claim for respect and support from the Church and its members. With the apostle, he believed that "They that wait at the altar are partakers with the altar," and with all his might of head and heart he repelled the thought that any faithful minister of Christ, when disabled in the providence of God, can be an object of charity in the current but most unscriptural meaning of this word, that he can ever become a pauper, but insisted that he has a righteous claim for support from the whole Church, a claim that cannot be dishonored without incurring the displeasure of Him who said, "Touch not mine anointed, and do my prophets no harm." This was Dr. Cattell's plea always. His strong conviction of its justness made him strong in presenting it, and to melt in tenderness as he told of privations and misery as the lot of some—alas, of many!—of God's servants, who

were old and poor and suffering, for no fault, but only because they had been pioneers in the wilderness, there laying the foundations of empire and extending the kingdom of the Lord Jesus Christ. When he thought of this, his voice trembled with sympathy for the sufferers, but also with fear for the Church, the great, wealthy Church, to which he cried, Oh, shame! shame! Then he was indeed eloquent and clothed with power, and his words burned themselves in indelible impressions into the hearts of those who heard him.

I will give a single illustration of the practical results of his earnest words. By his suggestion, the General Assembly created a roll of honor, bearing the names of ministers seventy years of age who had served the Presbyterian Church thirty-five years and who needed help. These fathers received the Board's largest appropriation on the certification of these facts once for all by their respective presbyteries. After this enrolment there is no more scrutiny of their needs, no more exposure of their sores. Dr. Cattell rejoiced exceedingly in this kindly provision. He fairly revelled in the comparative independence to which these venerable men had attained and in the honor conferred on them by the action of the highest court of the Church. It was a long step in advance, induced by his persuasive eloquence.

So he toiled on by day and by night, in his private room and before the public, up to and beyond the measure of his strength, till again he himself became a disabled minister. He had rallied before, and it was fondly hoped that once more his strength would be restored to him. It was not to be. Twelve additional years of earnest, self-forgetting work ("I have never worked so hard as for this Board," he has said to me) had left their mark on him. But he loved the work, loved his brethren associated with him in its conduct, loved those to whom the Board ministered, being one with them in their trials, and he could not bear the thought that he must lay down his office. A voyage and an extended

stay in distant lands in the earlier time had brought him new vigor and might do so again. His associates insisted upon a renewal of the effort. It was made. After an absence of several months he returned; the fire was rekindled in his eye, but it was for a very short time. One more appearance in the General Assembly, one more delightful, stirring speech, and his work was done. He resigned, and his resignation was accepted because there was necessity, accepted with regret and sadness which I cannot tell. Then a few months of increasing weakness, during which "He did what he could," and this without pay, for the Board, until his successor was elected and entered upon his duties. To that successor he gave a most hearty and fraternal welcome, and was happy that the dear interests he had served so long and so tenderly had been placed in the hands of a brother so beloved.

There is little more to be said. The time was now not far distant when the voice of the Master reached the ear of our dear Dr. Cattell (ours yet, for though dead he liveth), "Come up hither," and he was received up into Heaven. Thus he died, having exceeded in his years the Psalmist's limit, and there was lamentation throughout the Church and throughout the land, because his lovable face should be seen no more. He rests from his labors. His works follow him, and they will follow him in all the ages. "He shines as the brightness of the firmament, as the stars forever and ever."

ADDRESS BY REV. SAMUEL T. LOWRIE, D.D., REPRESENTING THE PRESBYTERIAN HISTORICAL SOCIETY.

Dr. Cattell became President of the Presbyterian Historical Society in 1890, and continued to be its President until he died, on February 11, 1898. His meritorious service in that office well deserves commemoration in these exercises, where Lafayette College honors his memory; for, besides the fact that it was the last work of his well-spent life, his distinguished qualification for the position was a direct consequence of his twenty years' presidency of this College. The qualities that were so effective in serving the College were transferred to the service of the Society, enhanced in value by the development they had here. You know what those qualities were; they have been fittingly commemorated in our hearing to-day. Enthusiastic concentration on his work; comprehensive ideas of the scope of that work; alertness in seeing opportunities for promoting it; winning ways that drew others to its support and that kept fast hold of them afterwards; circumspection and the art of combining his colleagues in harmonious effort; ability to set forth in finished speech and writing what had been done, or was doing, or to be done; an inextinguishable hopefulness of worthy achievements by the corporation over which he presided: these were eminent qualities of Dr. Cattell that were developed here, and that came eventually to the help of the Historical Society, where every quality was as applicable and as needful as it had been in this College.

Dr. Cattell undertook the presidency of the Historical Society while he was still Secretary of the Board of Ministerial Relief. In those circumstances he could only allow the interests of the Society to have a secondary place in his labors. But when he retired from the secretaryship, June 18, 1896, he proposed devoting the remainder of his life to pro-

moting the objects of the Historical Society. That remainder was, by the will of God, a brief season of one year and eight months, and of suffering from prostration. But, such as it was, he was true to his purpose. The Society had the first place in his mind; he did much to promote its welfare. The last efforts of his pen were given to preparing the latest Annual Report, presented to the Society in January, 1898.

Dr. Cattell found the Presbyterian Historical Society in a condition of oblivion. Not half of the Presbyterian and Reformed ministers in Philadelphia knew where its building and library were. It seemed, in the opinion of many, to be buried at 1229 Race Street, with no hope of resurrection. But Dr. Cattell had witnessed a resurrection before, right here at Lafayette College. He could believe, therefore, that what ought to live must certainly revive under proper efforts. He raised up, as a banner that was falling from feeble hands, a deliverance of the General Assembly of 1870, the first Assembly after the Reunion. With reference to the Presbyterian Historical Society, that Assembly declared it to be "a high duty to the Church and to the world to preserve and transmit to posterity the record of God's dealings with our great branch of the Christian family in this country, the memorials of its growth, trials, and triumphs, and also of its honored champions, and whatever may become the sources of history yet to be written."

Under this banner the disheartened officers of the Society took fresh courage, and Dr. Cattell's enthusiasm drew hopeful men to replace the workers that had given up. By speech and print he displayed that banner in presbyteries and classes and synods and General Assemblies and to the public generally, so that no one that ought to know could be excusable if ignorant of the existence of the Society. The visible results have not been so conspicuous and realistic as those that followed his coming to Lafayette College, and this fact was no small trial to Dr. Cattell's ardent nature. Nevertheless, the

results were worthy and great. To his colleagues in the work they appear surprising in the retrospect, if they did not while they were emerging. How he even got us together at 1229 Race Street, and others before us whom we succeeded; how he instituted the Executive Council, and contrived its departments of work; how he gave a dignity and spirit to its monthly meetings, which made us feel that we were engaged in a worthy enterprise when we attended, and caused us to go about with defiled conscience when we had not attended: all that makes us wonder now. Some of us did not know where the Society was till he enlisted us; some thought they were only there while Dr. Cattell was President, and wonder that they still stay to work,—yea, and will stay, though he is withdrawn.

These are positive results of the first importance. For the most essential thing is, that there should be a body having life and performing the functions of its life. Within the Society we are conscious of this life, and its revival is due to Dr. Cattell. But the Society has won the respect of those without. The first essential of such respect is belief that the Society has life. The demonstration of this respect that is most signal is the fact that the Board of Publication and Sabbath-School Work, when devising the Witherspoon Building, did, without petition or even suggestion of the Society, contrive that it should have there suitable and spacious quarters. This was finally arranged in a way creditable to the Society's independence, and still most generous on the part of the Board; and the Society is now enjoying possession. This is directly due to Dr. Cattell's presiding over the Society. In anticipation of it he wrote, in the Annual Report made in January, 1897: "The return of the Society to the shelter of the Board of Publication, and to the ampler space and more central position of the noble Witherspoon Building, ought to be signalized as a providential realization of its first need, if not its greatest,—a suitable home."

Dr. Cattell lived to see the Society take possession of its present magnificent quarters, but not their orderly arrangement. His colleagues have nearly perfected the arrangement, and in the labor of it have felt the love of him to be the most immediate incentive. While rejoicing in the result for the Society, they feel, for their own part, that they would rather be in the old Race Street quarters with Dr. Cattell than in the Witherspoon Building without him.

The first, though not the greatest, need of the Society has been realized, said Dr. Cattell. The greatest need is a proper endowment. For this he labored much, and died in the faith of it, not having received the promise, but having seen it and greeted it from afar, and believing the Society to be in a condition worthy to receive it and to use it well when it comes. May this readiness be well maintained with watchfulness, till the endowment descends by the grace of God!

Dr. Cattell has left a record of the greatest value to the Presbyterian Historical Society in the eight annual reports that he successively presented to the Society from the Executive Council. These were all his own productions, on which he bestowed much pains. He made members of the Council participate in their preparation, but, as finished, they were wholly his production, and every sentence bears the marks of this. An historical society ought to have transactions meriting printed records; but ours has been too poor to have many, or to print reports of those it has had. Dr. Cattell's annual reports have a comprehensiveness of the affairs of the Society that does much to remedy this deficiency. This makes them valuable as records. Their greatest value is, however, likely to be indirect and of future effect. They have set a model for future reports that must operate very beneficently on the Society. Future reports must aim to be on the same high level as these have been. For that it will not be sufficient to find a President who can write as well as Dr. Cattell, and such we found in our present honored

President, Dr. Henry C. McCook; it will also be necessary for the Society to do works or to become the medium of works that will furnish matter of as good report.

In each favorite and favored sphere of his labor, Dr. Cattell witnessed achievements that have become monumental of him, because they are inseparable from his memory. For Lafayette College, this beautiful Campus and its most imposing buildings, and a million of endowment. For the Board of Ministerial Relief, its more than a million Memorial Fund. For the Presbyterian Historical Society, its settlement in "a suitable home," and its great but confused accumulations brought into order that makes a kosmos of what was chaos.

As was said in a minute of the Historical Society: We may trace a beautiful unity in the three great labors of Dr. Cattell's life. In this College, while he was young and strong, he cared for the young and strong, fitting them to live well. In the Board of Ministerial Relief, when he was growing old, he cared for the disabled, the aged, and for widows and orphans, helping them still to live. In the Presbyterian Historical Society, when he was near the end of life on earth, he cared for those who had ceased to live, to keep alive the memory of their good deeds and of what the world owes to them.

These were the labors of a life that was inspired by wisdom, as wisdom is sublimely described in the Bible: "I was by him as a master workman: and I had delight continually, rejoicing always before him; rejoicing in his habitable earth; and my delight was with the sons of men."

At the close of the exercises President Warfield announced that a stained glass window would be inserted in the new auditorium of Pardee Hall as a conjoint memorial to Dr. Cattell and Mr. Ario Pardee.

MINUTES AND RESOLUTIONS.

MINUTE RECORDED BY THE TRUSTEES OF LAFAYETTE COLLEGE.

In the autumn of 1898, a committee of the trustees of Lafayette College, consisting of Rev. J. S. Mason Knox, D.D., LL.D., Mr. J. Renwick Hogg, and Mr. Charles B. Adamson, drew up the following minute, which after being engrossed and signed by all the members of the Board was presented to Mrs. Cattell.

The Board of Trustees, having learned with profound sorrow of the death of the venerated and beloved Rev. Dr. Cattell, directs the following minute, testifying to its deep affection for him, and its appreciation of the great work he did for the College, to be entered upon its records, and a copy thereof to be sent to his family.

Dr. Cattell was professor of Latin and Greek from 1855 to 1860, President from 1863 to 1883, and member of the Board of Trustees from 1861 till the close of his life, on the 11th day of February last.

His death has removed from the associations of the College the man who for more than forty-two years was most closely and vitally connected with its history. Of this history indeed, in his person and work, he was much the greater part. His services as professor were most valuable in their influence on the students under his charge, but beyond this, so impressive were they of his character as a man of intelligence, culture,

and manifold resources, and as a most competent guide and model for young men, that when the opportunity offered, and the demand was urgent, he was chosen President of the College, not only by the unanimous vote of the Board, but with an earnestness which could not accept a denial. It was a heaven-directed election. The College was in a very depressed condition, the students were few in number, and its material resources were wellnigh exhausted. The country was in the throes of civil war. The outlook was very dismal. Yet it was not entire darkness. The College had a reputation for the good work it had done. Influential places in the Church and State were filled by its graduates. The men who had filled and were filling at this time its chairs of instruction were distinguished for their high moral and religious character, their erudition, and educational power. There was, therefore, some reason to hope, as well as much to fear, presented to the newly-elected President. He seized the hope. With all the eagerness of his enthusiastic nature, he accepted the call as from God, and from that hour gave himself wholly to the work committed to him. He had a genius for it. His "wondrous winning ways," of which so much has been said, were only the outward expression of his tender love for God and man. His fine talent, generous culture, genial disposition, singular tact, and indomitable perseverance almost at once made themselves felt in finding a way where there seemed to be no way, in levelling mountains of difficulty which melted out of sight before the sunlight of his gracious smile. In his skilful hands it was soon seen that Lafayette was to live and not die, and it was not long till the demonstration was complete that the life was to be large and vigorous. Students multiplied, building after building was erected to adorn the grounds and meet the demands of the growing College, the courses of instruction were enlarged, additional professors and instructors were employed, and many who were able were made willing by the divine blessing upon his ceaseless

efforts to supply the necessary financial means. Dr. Cattell's enthusiasm was contagious. It can scarcely be said to have had bounds. He conceived great things for the College, and gave himself no rest in mind or body while the least of them was not accomplished. He had the faculty of most pleasing, persuasive speech, which fairly captured those who heard him. Whether they were few or many, whether he met them in the drawing-room or in the public assembly, he made them subservient to his will, and allied them with himself in interest in the cause to which he was devoted with consuming zeal.

Thus, and by many other influences exerted by this many-sided and always delightful man, Lafayette College is the strong and important institution it is to-day. Upon the sound foundations which were laid by others, Dr. Cattell was Almighty God's chosen servant to place the grand superstructure which now blesses our eyes and rejoices our hearts. Most nobly he fulfilled his mission, magnifying his office always as a sacred trust to which he must be faithful. Herein was the secret of his power.

It is a matter of high satisfaction that Dr. Cattell continued his membership in this Board until his life went out. Though under pressure of other cares very dear to his heart, he found time to attend its meetings with frequency, and was always ready to render service to the College up to the measure of his ability. Indeed, "lovely Lafayette," for which he had labored so long and with such distinguished success, was never absent from his thoughts to devise and execute good things for it, or from his prayers to seek for it yet richer blessings from the Giver of every good and perfect gift.

This minute demands yet a single word to express the tender love felt for Dr. Cattell while he lived, by each and all the members of this Board, and with which they cherish him in precious memory, now that he has gone out from among them and they shall see his face no more. He was indeed a brother beloved. To be with him was a joy and a benediction.

More and more, as the days go on, his presence will be missed, his good cheer will be fondly recalled, but amid the grief because of his absence which must be felt, there will be thanks to God at every remembrance of him.

So the Board says farewell to its friend and benefactor, with praise to Him who raised him up and so richly qualified him for the work given him to do; farewell "till the day break and the shadows flee away" in the land of everlasting light and love, whence there shall be no going out forever.

RESOLUTIONS BY THE FACULTY OF LAFAYETTE COLLEGE.

At a called meeting of the Faculty of Lafayette College, held on Monday morning, February 14, the following resolutions were presented and adopted. They were penned by a committee, of which Rev. Dr. T. C. Porter was chairman.

Resolved, That, since God, in His providence, has removed from this life William C. Cattell, D.D., LL.D., former President of this College and of late Professor Emeritus and member of the Board of Trustees, the sense of our great loss be here recorded and a tribute paid to his memory.

Resolved, That in our judgment it was wholly due to his untiring devotion and skill that the institution was redeemed from utter collapse and led into the career of development which has so enlarged its Faculty and means of instruction and covered the hill with splendid buildings and noble forest trees.

Resolved, That in all our intercourse with him during many happy and prosperous years we ever found him easy of access, cordial and polite in his manners, a gentleman of the true

type, and an earnest Christian deeply concerned for the spiritual welfare of those with whom he was associated.

Resolved, That we bear willing testimony to his remarkable ability as a teacher, as a speaker on public occasions, and as a preacher of the Gospel.

Resolved, That to his widow and sons in their bereavement we extend our heartfelt sympathy.

Resolved, That these resolutions be sent to the surviving family and be published in the newspapers.

MINUTE ADOPTED BY THE BOARD OF MINISTERIAL RELIEF.

At its monthly meeting held February 17, 1898, the Presbyterian Board of Ministerial Relief unanimously adopted the following minute.

Dr. Cattell was in many respects a most unusual man. He had peculiar gifts of mind and temperament which made him almost singular in his personal attractiveness, and when these with his fine educational attainments were, as in his case they were so fully, informed by the indwelling of the Holy Spirit of God, and devoted to the divine praise in the service of men, he became a power wellnigh irresistible in the accomplishment of the purposes of his life. Hence his great success as a teacher, pastor, college professor and president, and as Secretary of this Board, in all which departments of service he was pre-eminent.

Of this last duty to the Church this Board would speak particularly in this final minute concerning the friend who has now been called to rest from his labors. Dr. Cattell was

a model Secretary of this Board. He would have distinguished himself in any one of the Boards of the Church which might have secured his services; but for no one of them had he so intrinsic fitness as for the executive of this Board of Ministerial Relief. Its work he approved as right and most Scriptural, the neglect of which was alike dishonoring to God and disgraceful to the Church, but it also appealed to, and enlisted to the full, his tenderly sympathetic nature, and so made him, whether by pen or tongue, a most persuasive and effective advocate of the sacred cause. So for nearly twelve years he wrought, in season and out of season, with unwearying and most successful effort, occupying till the summons came to him to rest awhile before he should go up higher. It was but a brief while, a few short months only, and the man whom we all loved so much, having served his generation by the will of God, fell on sleep.

The members of this Board associated with him will thank God for every remembrance of him, till they meet him again. Meanwhile they seek grace for themselves that they may be like him in devotion to the blessed cause in their hands, even as he like his Master found it his meat to do the will of Him who sent him into the world and to finish His work.

So, friend and brother, we bid thee farewell till the morning cometh.

RESOLUTIONS PASSED AT THE PRESBYTERIAN MINISTERS' HOUSE AT PERTH AMBOY.

At a meeting held in the Presbyterian Ministers' House at Perth Amboy, New Jersey, on the morning of March 1, presided over by the Rev. B. L. Agnew, D.D., Secretary of the Board of Relief, and characterized by very great sympathy and tenderness of feeling, the following action was taken:

Whereas, it has pleased the Great Head of the Church, in the exercise of His gracious and sovereign will, to call from the labors of this life to the glory and bliss of heaven the Rev. W. C. Cattell, D.D., LL.D., who was for so many years the efficient and sympathizing and greatly beloved Secretary of the Board of Relief, therefore be it

Resolved, That we bow in humble submission to the sovereign will of Him who doeth all things well, gratefully recognizing that Providence that has spared him so long to the Church of God, which he served with untiring industry and efficiency, and to whose interests he joyfully consecrated all the powers of his mind and heart.

Resolved, That we hereby express our grateful appreciation of the deep interest ever manifested by him for the welfare and comfort of the aged and infirm residents of the Ministers' House during the years of his service as Secretary of the Board of Ministerial Relief.

Resolved, That we tender to the widow and other members of the family of our beloved friend and brother, whose memory will always remain fragrant in our hearts, our deep sympathy and condolence in this hour of their bereavement and sorrow, and assure them of our prayers that, through the indwelling of the Holy Ghost and by His gracious presence, they may receive that blessed and abiding comfort and consolation which He alone is able to give.

Resolved, That a copy of these resolutions be sent to the family of Dr. Cattell, and also to the religious papers of our Church for publication.

MEMORIAL ADOPTED BY THE LEHIGH PRESBYTERY.

On Wednesday evening, February 16, Prof. S. J. Coffin, chairman of the Committee on Memorial to Dr. W. C. Cattell, presented the following, which was unanimously adopted.

Whereas, it has pleased the Supreme Head of the Church to remove from the activities of earth our beloved associate, the Rev. Dr. W. C. Cattell, therefore,

Resolved, That we place on record our affectionate tribute to his cordial and sympathetic Christian character, to his fidelity as a minister and presbyter, to his ability as a speaker and educator, and to his rare skill as an organizer and leader in many public enterprises of benevolence. We cannot omit to mention the untiring industry and zeal by which he was enabled to accomplish so grand an achievement in the development and extension of Lafayette College in the twenty years he devoted to its interests, and the abundant and heartfelt sympathy that inspired and characterized his successful labors in the notable expansion of the cause of ministerial relief. We mourn the loss of one who was able, generous, and helpful in every relation of life.

S. J. Coffin,
J. J. Long.

The stated clerk was directed to have the above published.

MINUTE ADOPTED BY THE PRESBYTERIAN MINISTERS' ASSOCIATION.

UNDER a deep sense of sorrow in the loss of our beloved brother, the late Rev. William C. Cattell, D.D., whose efficiency as a laborer in the cause of Christ and for the interests of our beloved church is indelibly written upon the minds of our people, and grandly witnessed to the world in the abiding monuments upon which his love-born zeal has carved his name,—our Lafayette College, our Ministerial Relief Fund, and our Historical Society in particular,—

We, the Presbyterian Ministers' Association of Philadelphia and vicinity, wish to bear testimony in his behalf and in perpetuation of his memory.

His pure and self-sacrificing life needs no eulogy that we could give to make his virtues live in the hearts of those who knew his excellences and worth. We shall miss him as we loved him, but the memory of him may be our counsellor, and his example should be a stimulus to us in our work for the Zion he loved so well. Words are the feeblest things with which to tell the soul's thoughts. One influenced action is greater praise than a full volume of words. Therefore, as we submissively bow to the voice of God in calling our brother home, let us seek to emulate his manly, Presbyterian, Christian spirit of loyal and self-sacrificing activity for Christ and the Church in our ministerial and pastoral work.

To his family we extend our sympathies in their sorrow, praying that, above all their joyful remembrances which will help them to bear their loss in the noble spirit of their loved one, the gracious presence of the Comforter may abide with them.

(Signed) JOHN GRAHAM,
For the Executive Committee.

At the meeting of the Association February 28, 1898, the above minute was unanimously adopted, and a resolution to send a copy of the same to the family of Dr. Cattell was heartily and unanimously passed.

WM. HUTTON,
Secretary of the Association.

FROM THE FACULTY OF THE PRINCETON THEOLOGICAL SEMINARY.

IN behalf of the Faculty of the Princeton Theological Seminary, Professor W. Henry Green, on February 11, 1898, wrote as follows:

The Faculty of the Theological Seminary feel that the departure of the Rev. Dr. Cattell is a personal bereavement to each and all of them. And especially they feel that the Seminary is sadly bereaved in this loss of the oldest member of its Board of Directors, who has for thirty-four years discharged the duties of this position with conspicuous fidelity and with earnest devotion to its best interests. He was always ready to perform any service consigned to him, however onerous or exacting, notwithstanding the multiplied demands made upon him from other sources. He was in hearty sympathy with the ends for which the Seminary was established, and with the principles of its early founders, and with which the name of Princeton has always been associated. He was not sparing of time or thought or pains, if he could in any way promote its real welfare, which ever lay upon his heart. He was wise in counsel, prompt and energetic in action. His addresses to the students were very warmly welcomed by them; his genial manner and the sprightliness of his remarks securing attention, and fastening the wholesome lessons which he desired to impart upon their memories and hearts. He was for a few

years the Secretary of the Board, and for the last twelve years he has been its First Vice-President, which shows the confidence reposed in him, and the esteem in which he was held by his fellow-directors.

The Seminary is proud of him as an alumnus, of the noble record of his active and distinguished life, of the high positions which he has adorned, the purity of his life, his unsullied character, and his lovely Christian spirit.

MINUTE ADOPTED BY THE PRESBYTERIAN HISTORICAL SOCIETY.

THE Presbyterian Historical Society, at a called meeting, February 12, 1898, the first meeting held in the new quarters of the Society in the Witherspoon Building, Philadelphia, adopted the following minute.

In the death of Rev. William C. Cattell, D.D., LL.D., President of the Historical Society, both the Society and the Presbyterian Church in America, of whose history the Society is the official conservator, have suffered irreparable loss. Called to the presidency of this institution in 1890, after having served with distinguished success as President of Lafayette College, and while Secretary of the Board of Ministerial Relief, under whose administration that agency of the Church greatly developed its resources, his acceptance of the presidency of the Historical Society marked a new era also in the history of the latter.

Apart from his administrative genius, which would have insured his efficiency in any institution of the Church, he was most happy in the essential unity of the threefold work of his life. Devoting his youth and maturity to young men, his advanced years to aged and dependent ministers and their families, he combined with the latter a devotion to the memory of the men who have lived and died for the Church.

Resigning from one and then from the other of these positions, he held to the Society, and continued to pour into it the unspent enthusiasm of his forceful and sanguine nature to the latest hours of his earthly life. Lafayette College, with its million of endowment; the cause of Ministerial Relief, with the more than a million of its memorial fund; and the Presbyterian Historical Society, with its entrance on a new era under his guidance, will all remain a triple monument to his memory through generations to come.

Coming to the aid of the Society after its forty years of passive accumulation of historical treasure, he brought to it an organizing power that superinduced life on its chaotic materials. Gathering about him those whose historical tastes and personal congeniality were readily kindled by his own enthusiasm, for seven years he wrought with them in the light of his own lofty ideal of what the Society ought to do and to be. Sparing neither time, labor, nor money to lift this neglected institution of the Church to the high position belonging to it as the one organized centre for the preservation of the annals of the past, present, and future of Presbyterianism in the United States, he laid large plans for its furtherance.

Within the Society, though hampered at every step by want of means, he reorganized its working force and distributed its committees so as to cover all the aims of the Society under its revised constitution. He was himself the soul of all the committees, and inspired them with his own zeal in the performance of their duties. Slowly, but surely, the unsorted mass of materials in the library yielded to the sifting and classifying processes of wise discrimination, and became available for reference and study. At the same time a vigilant outlook was instituted over the whole field of the Church for the ingathering of precious and perishing memorials. In pursuance of these aims he subsidized his rare personal influence in the wide circle of his personal acquaintance and in the Presbyteries, Synods, and General Assemblies of the Church.

His heart was set on a twofold project, in the accomplishment of which, if God had spared him, he would have been the happy promoter, if not the real founder, of the Society. One of these was the securing of a proper fire-proof building, in some accessible centre, furnished with all the various facilities for the work of the Society and the accommodation of historical students. In the good providence of God he lived to lead the Society to the borderland of its heritage in the spacious and beautiful quarters allotted it in the new Witherspoon Building. Like Moses, he had a soul-filling view of the prospect from a Pisgah height, but he was not permitted himself to cross over into the promised possession. It is a sad and inscrutable decree that brings his brethren of the Society together for the first time in their new quarters to mourn the demise of their beloved leader.

The other project, which lay even nearer his heart, and on which he labored with the consuming zeal of a ruling passion strong in death, was the procuring of a suitable endowment for the Society by the help of large-hearted and liberal friends of the Church, who he was sure would respond to the pressing and ever-growing needs of the Society by the contribution of such sums as would lift it above its struggle for existence and enable it to fulfil the noble function of its creation. He was sanguine that men of means and of enlightened devotion to the Presbyterian Church would join in the movement to set the Society on a permanent foundation, and signalize its entrance into its new fire-proof hall by equipping it, for the first time, with a salaried specialist, whose whole time and energy should be given to the institution. Already, in correspondence with leading men in the Church, he was nursing his strength for personal interviews with them when the summons came to him to lay down his burdens and come up higher and be at rest.

Humanly speaking, the Moses who had led the Society out of the wilderness would have been the choicest leader to have

carried it over into the promised land of a proper endowment. But from him we must turn to the Sovereign of men and means for a Joshua who shall take his place and lead us over the hitherto impassable river. When he shall be found his first endeavor will be to secure a "William C. Cattell Memorial Fund," whose endowment will be a perpetual memorial of this noble leader, whose last laboring breath was spent for the Society.

To those of us who were intimately associated with him in the work of the Society, the privilege of such association was its own sufficing reward. Whatever interest we had in the Society was intensified by the irresistible contagion of his enthusiasm, and it must remain with us as an abiding inspiration to carry on the work for which he lived and died. Cherishing the imperishable memories of his personal intercourse with us, revering and loving him as sons their father, we gratefully shared in his confidence, and strove to rise to the height of his own self-sacrificing devotion to the cause for which we wrought with him. His image will ever abide with us, his fatherly benignity, his cordial bearing, his beaming countenance, his sunny smile, his merry humor, his unfailing courtesy, his generous hospitality, making his society a gracious privilege even when he was pressing on us our duties or urging us on to the measureless devotion he felt for his work and ours.

We mourn him and cry, "My father! the chariot of Israel and the horsemen thereof!" In reverent submission to the Lord of life, who has caught him away from us into the heavenly glory, we return to the unfinished work he has left us, with the prayer that his mantle may fall on another who shall be filled with a double portion of his spirit.

J. Henry Sharpe,
William L. Ledwith,
Committee.

PRESS ARTICLES AND LETTERS OF SYMPATHY.

It is impracticable to print all the numerous tributes of affection and esteem which were paid to the memory of Dr. Cattell in the public press and in private letters written to the surviving members of his family. A single example of each, however, is appended.

The Rev. Henry C. McCook, D.D., pastor of Tabernacle Presbyterian Church and an intimate friend of Dr. Cattell, said of him, the day before he died:[1]

The news of Dr. Cattell's approaching death brought grief into many hearts. From the Cabinet of the President, where one of his "boys" sits in the seat of the Attorney-General, to the home of the missionary on our frontier and in distant heathen lands, there will be strong men who will mourn as for a friend. This sorrow of the sons of Lafayette College will be shared by a multitude of the friends of education, of religion, of humanity.

In 1860 he became the first pastor of the Pine Street Church, Harrisburg. It was the era of the Civil War. Pennsylvania's capital became a great camp. Among officers and soldiers, legislators, and the thousands of citizens who thronged the capital from every quarter, the new pastor's

[1] From the Philadelphia *Public Ledger* of February 11, 1898. Dr. McCook intends in the near future to deliver a memorial address on Dr. Cattell before the American Philosophical Society.

influence was strongly felt. When, as the Civil War deepened, the mournful tide of sick and wounded soldiers began to flow into Harrisburg hospitals, a new field opened before Dr. Cattell. His sympathetic nature and genial manner made him an apt minister to the sufferers. Many a veteran and many parents, still suffering over their martyred sons, will recall the tender offices of the Pine Street pastor.

But his destiny beckoned him. Ere the war closed he was elected President of Lafayette College. That institution was founded by the Presbyterian Synod of Pennsylvania. The distractions of civil war, the drain of young men to the army, the concentration of thought and feeling upon the nation's conflict for existence, had seriously damaged the College. The trustees met in Philadelphia "to consider the propriety of suspending operations under increasing embarrassments." By a happy providence some one recalled the efficiency of the Harrisburg pastor when a professor at Easton. Perhaps it was the "old war-horse" Governor Pollock, the President of the Board. The moribund institution was put into Dr. Cattell's hands, and at once leaped into new life. It was an act of splendid trust in his divine calling and confidence in his fitness therefor that led to the acceptance of such a task. Dr. Cattell's career as President of Lafayette is a strange and interesting story of victory over difficulties. Only those conversant with the facts can appreciate the wisdom, perseverance, zeal, and masterful tact by which success was achieved. Dr. Cattell, to quote the language of his friend Ik Marvel, had "wondrous winning ways." His buoyant spirits bore him over every discouragement, and he could smile so blandly in the face of seeming hopelessness that moneyed men often recanted their refusals and sent their checks to replenish the college treasury. Dr. Cattell was vitalized sunshine, and sunshine wins a way everywhere. Among the men and women who were charmed to the cheery President's aid were those noble philanthropists and heroes of finance, Ario

Pardee and John I. Blair. Under the spell of his management, new buildings began to dot the picturesque hillside on which Lafayette sits like her English sister, Durham. The curriculum was expanded to meet the demands of the new era. Departments of science, philosophy, language, and engineering were put into the hands of competent professors, and the old guard of able teachers set to work with new spirit.

For twenty years this great work went on until, in 1883, the rod of the commander was laid aside. In that interval Lafayette had been recreated. It is not too much to say that what the College is to-day is due chiefly to President Cattell, and that it will remain the worthy monument of his life work. The management of the institution, the raising of endowment, the collection of funds to supplement income, the superintendence of new buildings—all this was enough to tax the largest energies. But the President was also a professor. More, he was the personal friend and counsellor of every student.

How the boys loved him! He was not their master; he was their personal friend. He carried his heart at his finger ends, and the humblest lad in the freshman class might feel its throbbing. For all purposes of practical helpfulness one might as well charge a phonograph with a lesson and put it inside a manikin as to set some professors to the saving of young lives. Dr. Cattell was not such a teacher, not like Carlyle's professor, "all burnt out to grammatical cinder." He put his heart against the young man's heart; he was interested in what interested him; he regarded the making of his character and the shaping of his morals as essential factors in education. He believed thoroughly that the best manhood is fostered by religion, and he sought to win the students of Lafayette to personal loyalty and love of Jesus Christ. No one can duly estimate the influence which his noble, genial, and loving administration has wrought on

thousands of men who have occupied leading positions in society.

Speaking of Dr. Cattell's work as Corresponding Secretary of the Board of Ministerial Relief, Dr. McCook said:

Into his new duty Dr. Cattell carried the same fine qualities of administrative tact and sympathetic force that he had shown as President of Lafayette. Some of his addresses before the annual meetings of the General Assembly were examples of eloquence which can never be forgotten by those who heard them. His pleas for the aged and for the widows and orphans of the worn-out and stranded sons of Levi melted the entire audience, and strong men wept like women. He organized the laymen of the Church for the Board, believing that the generous-hearted elders and members of the Presbyterian Church would respond to the summons. He was not disappointed. His administration of this Board awakened an interest in the cause which had never before been felt. Other men have done well in this position, but the verdict of the Church will surely be that Dr. Cattell excelled them all. He will remain in the Church history as the ideal Secretary of Ministerial Relief.

Dr. Cattell frequently relieved the burdens of his service by trips to Europe. It is characteristic of his kindly and unselfish nature that he could not be content with simple rest and personal enjoyment. He found an interesting field of influence among the scattered members of the Reformed Church in Bohemia, whither he had been sent in 1869 as a commissioner from the General Assembly. He found the Sunday-school work unknown, or at least undeveloped, in this interesting historic communion, and set himself at once to remedy the lack. He agitated the spiritual education of the children, both in public and private, until the churches of Bohemia were profoundly moved and entered upon the work

of Sunday-school organization. It thus came about that his name is indissolubly associated with the education of the children in that land. He visited Bohemia again in 1881, and was welcomed by young and old as one of the fathers and friends of the Church. No man has done more than he to make the name of America and American Christians a savor of sweetness in Bohemia.

When failing health compelled Dr. Cattell to resign his secretaryship he took up what he intended to be the crowning work of his life—the secure establishment of the Presbyterian Historical Society. He succeeded Dr. John Hall, of New York, as President, and entered at once with great earnestness and wisdom upon the reorganization of the Society. He had made all his arrangements for a persistent canvass of the Church to secure a large endowment fund for the institution. He threw his whole heart into this movement, for which, indeed, he was somewhat prepared by his knowledge of and profound sympathy with the aged workers of the Church. He felt it a sacred duty to preserve the records of their lives. The heroic deeds of God's servants in laying the foundations of the Church seemed to him to be so sacred that it became to him and to others a solemn obligation to preserve them. Had he been spared to enter fully upon his plans, there is no doubt that he would have succeeded, and this noble institution, which has its home in Philadelphia, although a national society, would have been placed upon a secure financial foundation. His taking off in this exigency seems an almost irrecoverable loss, yet may it not be hoped that some one will be found to take the work which has dropped from his hands and push it to the noble conclusion towards which his last energies were directed? He was largely instrumental in securing the removal of the society's treasures from its home at Thirteenth and Race Streets to the beautiful quarters prepared for it in the new Witherspoon Building. Among his ministerial friends he freely expressed

the eagerness with which he looked forward to the day when he should assemble the society with its patrons and friends in the new historic hall, to inaugurate a new era and set forward his noble plans with an impulse that would guarantee their early consummation.

Take him all in all, there have been few men in the work of the Christian ministry and few among the prominent educators of the land who have shown throughout their career so much manly forcefulness, tempered by Christian sweetness.

THE resolution of the Faculty of the Princeton Theological Seminary was accompanied by the following personal letter of Professor W. Henry Green, a graduate of Lafayette College and one of Dr. Cattell's most valued personal friends.

The telegram informing me that my dear friend has entered into rest and to his glorious reward has just been received. My attachment to Rev. Dr. Cattell began nearly fifty years ago, while he was still a student in this Seminary. I have followed his useful and honored career with the deepest interest from that day to this. The qualities of mind and heart for which he was so peculiarly distinguished made him eminently successful in every position which he filled. He won the confidence and affection of all with whom he came in contact. His pupils here and at Lafayette, of which he was successively professor and President, carrying it through its darkest days up to a lofty status among the institutions of learning in the country, fairly idolized him, and the mention of his name always awakened the greatest enthusiasm among them. His ministry in Harrisburg, though brief, was fruitful of lasting results. And his conduct of the Board of Relief, for which he was so remarkably fitted by his sympathizing

nature, his fertility of resource, his untiring energy, and his power of impressing his own impressions and feelings upon others, endeared him not only to those to whose pressing need he brought timely aid, but to the whole church which he so admirably served. For a long series of years he was the faithful and beloved director of this Seminary, punctual at its meetings and deeply interested in all its affairs. At the last meeting of the Board in the autumn, he was kind enough to call at my house, and paid me a most tender and affectionate visit, hurried as it necessarily was. I little thought that it was the last time that I should be privileged to look upon his kindly face. There are few persons for whom I entertain so warm a personal regard. To know him was to esteem and love him. When he unbosomed himself in the intimacies of a tried and trusted friendship, his charm was irresistible. Such men are sadly missed. I feel that I have sustained a great personal loss; and the loss to the Seminary and to the Church will be seriously felt.

I cannot express the sympathy that I feel for you especially, and for all your family, in consequence of the desolation which must follow upon such a bereavement as this. May He whose gracious office it is to give songs in the night sweeten your sorrow with His own rich and abounding consolations. May the Holy Spirit, the Comforter, whisper His own gentle message of heavenly love in your hours of loneliness and grief. And may bright visions of the blessedness into which the dear departed has entered irradiate and chase away all the darkness and gloom which nature feels, but which the blessed Redeemer alone can remove. I cannot think of anything which could alleviate such a separation that is lacking in the present instance, whether in the memories of the past or the hopes of the future: a noble life of active Christian service in most responsible and conspicuous positions, the duties of which were grandly discharged, and results of the highest consequence achieved, admired, be-

loved, and honored, he passed calmly and peacefully away, in the bosom of his family, with every attention which loving hands and the best medical skill could pay, to the bosom of that Saviour to whom his life has been devoted without reserve, in communion with whom he has found his highest joy, and the full meaning of whose exceeding great and precious promises he has now begun to realize.

The Lord bless you and keep you, and do for you far more than we are able to ask or think.

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